

1934  
RECALL

AUGUSTA MILITARY ACADEMY

THIS IS



# THE 1934 RECALL

J. W. Nichols  
" #12 "

BEING  
the 25th volume  
of the  
annual publication  
by the Corps of Cadets of the  
Augusta Military Academy  
Fort Defiance, Virginia

# WE DEDICATE

## OF THE RECALL

Whose succession of five years spent in furthering our best interests, in sharing our traditions and purposes, have gone into the formation of a friendship and bond which we are unable to show more clearly than by this expression of our sincere admiration.

# THIS VOLUME

## TO

Major Thomas Markham Brinkley



# **F**OREWORD

We, the Staff of the 1934 Recall, sincerely hope that we have accurately recounted the events that have taken place at this school during the past year. And if in future years this annual brings to old cadets pleasant recollections of their school life we have done our work well.

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Sinclair  
Shredder Pier

# VIEWS

# BARRACKS FROM THE SOUTH





THE ACADEMIC  
BUILDING

# THE MEMORIAL GYMNASIUM





THE FRONT OF  
BARRACKS



# ADMINISTRATION

In Which is Depicted the Administration Heads and the Members of the Faculty

**C**HARACTER: how aptly does that single word describe Colonel Roller to us. Kindness, understanding, and loyalty all have a dominant place in his make-up: kind to all whom he meets, no matter what their rank or



COLONEL T. J. ROLLER

station in life; understanding of our troubles from the trivial to the great and what is more, lending a helping hand to remedy our misfortunes; and loyal to his God and Country and to the ideals and traditions of the school, all held sacred within his heart.

He is more than a teacher, he is a leader. Through the chaos of both studies and tribulations, he leads us forward, advising, sympathizing, and we follow, respecting first the man, second, his learning.

Sir, we salute you as a man, enabled by clear, straight foresight to select his high aims and ambitions and through his fighting heart and integrity, to reach his goal.

**A** MAN'S man, athlete, soldier, scholar, gentleman; in time of need, our greatest adviser; in time of trouble, our greatest aid; and always, our staunchest friend. To the Corps, our Commandant is a man without a flaw, though in helping us out of our difficulties, he admits his own failings, that our burden may seem a bit easier.

Unafraid to discipline any, gracious enough to forgive the errors of all, he guides us, leading us toward the path of right which he himself has so conscientiously blazed.

Whether teaching, admonishing, or lauding, he never forgets the other's side and interests. Any cadet able to stand firmly upon his feet and look



MAJOR C. S. ROLLER, JR.

Major in the eye with the straight-forwardness that only truth makes possible, is confident of a square deal from a square man. Major Roller is our beacon; may we be able to follow his commendable example.

# FACULTY

T. M. BRINKLEY

*Major A. M. A.*

*First Lieutenant U. S. A.*

PROFESSOR MILITARY SCIENCE AND TACTICS

United States Military Academy, Graduated 1918  
Infantry School, 1929

Detailed to Augusta Military Academy,  
1929-1934



W. S. ROBINSON

*Major A. M. A.*

*Major U. S. R.*

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS AND ENGLISH

Virginia Military Institute, 1907-1911  
Augusta Military Academy, 1911-1917  
United States Army, 1917-1922  
Augusta Military Academy, 1922-1934



H. A. JACOB

*Major A. M. A.*

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS

Virginia Military Institute, 1905-1909  
Augusta Military Academy, 1909-1934

NATHAN PARKINS

*Captain A. M. A.*

INSTRUCTOR IN FRENCH AND GERMAN

University of Virginia, 1883-1884, 1887-1888  
Augusta Military Academy, 1916-1917, 1921-1934  
University of Virginia Summer School,  
1917, 1924  
University of Paris Summer School,  
1925-1927, 1929-1931





J. E. CALDWELL

*Lieutenant A. M. A.*

*Lieutenant U. S. R.*

*Sergeant U. S. A.*

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF MILITARY SCIENCE AND  
TACTICS

Detailed by War Department to Augusta  
Military Academy, 1927-1934



R. F. DUNN

*Captain A. M. A.*

*Lieutenant U. S. R.*

INSTRUCTOR OF MATHEMATICS

Virginia Military Institute, 1927-1932  
Augusta Military Academy, 1932-1934



H. L. WILLIAMS

*Captain A. M. A.*

INSTRUCTOR OF HISTORY

Washington and Lee University, 1927-1932  
Augusta Military Academy, 1932-1934



P. A. McCRAY

*Captain A. M. A. Lieutenant U. S. R.*

INSTRUCTOR OF MATHEMATICS,  
HISTORY, AND PHYSICS

Virginia Military Institute, 1926-1930  
Augusta Military Academy, 1930-1934

W. McC. YARBROUGH

*Captain A. M. A.*

POST ADJUTANT AND BOOKKEEPER



J. T. HURTT

*Captain A. M. A. Lieutenant U. S. R.*

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH

Virginia Polytechnic Institute, 1924-1928

Fork Union Military Academy, 1928-1929

Augusta Military Academy, 1929-1934



W. B. WEBB

*Captain A. M. A.*

INSTRUCTOR OF ENGLISH

Washington and Lee University, 1918-1922

Virginia Polytechnic Institute

(Post Graduate Work), 1923

Mt. Sidney High School (Principal) 1923-1924

Augusta Military Academy, 1924-1934



H. D. DEANE

*Captain A. M. A. Lieutenant U. S. R.*

INSTRUCTOR OF ENGLISH

University of Virginia, 1919-1923

Augusta Military Academy, 1924-1934



W. C. ROLLER

*Doctor A. M. A.*

University of Virginia, 1896-1899

Practiced Medicine in Augusta County,  
1900-1931

School Physician, 1916-1934



C. S. ROLLER, III

*Lieutenant A. M. A.*

INSTRUCTOR OF GEOGRAPHY

Virginia Military Institute, 1928-1932

Augusta Military Academy, 1933-1934



M. B. RODERICK

*Captain A. M. A.*

INSTRUCTOR OF SPANISH

West Virginia Wesleyan, 1929

Augusta Military Academy, 1929-1931

Headmaster, Harris Military Institute, 1931-1933

Augusta Military Academy, 1933

M. B. MANCH, Mus. B., A. B.

Manch College. Taught at V. S. D. B. for two years. University of Virginia Summer Term. Augusta Military Academy, 1914-1924, 1934. Graduate Sherwood Music School. Pupil of Franz Koehlaer, first concert master under Victor Herbert, two years in the Royal Conservatory of Stuttgart, Germany.





## THE OLD STONE CHURCH

# CLASSES

## In Which is Depicted the Individual Members of the Graduating Class, and the Third, Second, and First Year Men

THE Student Officers are elected by all members of the Corps from the second year up. New cadets are given no voice in their selection, for they have not yet reached a position where they may competently judge the merits of the men; however, the interests of the first year class are recognized and administered impartially by this body. To represent their fellow students, requires men of high character and ability; loyalty, efficiency, and manliness, are but a few of the needed virtues. These and numerous others are embodied in the Student Officers of '34. Upon election, these cadets automatically become members of both the Honor Committee and the Athletic Association. It is needless to state that popularity is requisite to their selection, but a popularity founded not merely upon personality or promises, but upon recognition of high endeavor and truthfulness. Augusta jealously preserves her high standards of the past and present and with the thoroughness of Diogenes searches for and approves only those men who recognize these standards and will carry them to even greater heights in the future.

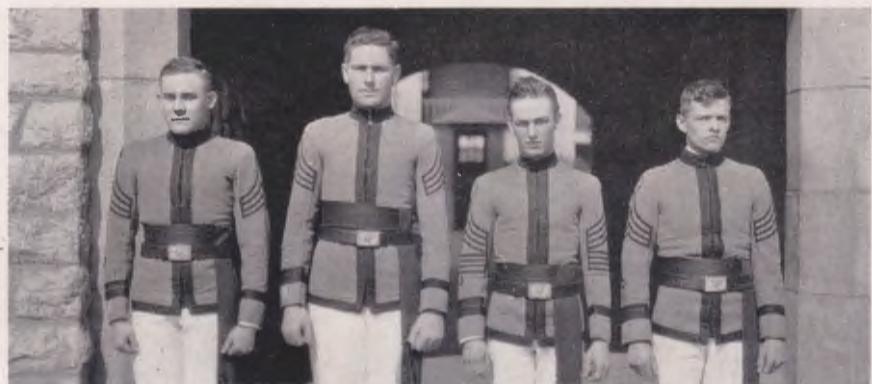
To Louis Sommerville has fallen the honor of leading the Student Body this year. At the end of his term he leaves us more popular and respected, because of his capable administration, than he was when he took over the chair at the beginning of the school session. Frank Jones, the

Vice-President, upheld his office with all the efficiency and dignity required by this important position, and to him is greatly due the smooth, effectual running of the whole organization. It is generally conceded that the capacity of secretary of any project or endeavor is no place for an idler or a shirker, and the Corps took this into consideration when they selected Everette Clarke to this office. He has shown us that his interests lay in many different fields, but none are so pronounced as those pertaining to the welfare of the school and the students. Energetic and willing, he has administered his numberless duties in an inspiring way. Last, but by no means least, do we mention the Treasurer, Lee Walker. Among the material possessions of man, money is one of the most valued and desired and to entrust any sizeable sum to an individual is to immediately stamp him with the indelible stamp of recognized merit and character.

These officers are the "cream of the crop." They are admired, respected, and never rejected, and because of adeptness in every phase of school life we laud them and they leave us "magna cum laude." They have guided the corps through an unusually successful year as master helmsmen, and were it not for their unfaltering leadership we might possibly still be in the tumultuous chaos that we returned to school in. "The perennial spring is theirs for the asking."

### OFFICERS OF THE STUDENT BODY

*Left to Right—Sommerville, L., Jones, F., Clarke, E., Walker*





GEORGE R. BAYLISS  
3209 Hawthorne Ave.  
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

"**H**EY MISTER!" This was the cry that greeted George upon his arrival at A. M. A. After an absence of two years, he is back with us once more as a third year man and a member of the graduating class of '34. Due to his absence, George was mistaken for a lowly "rat," but it was not long before he was bellowing forth that cry so loathed by all new cadets. It was a matter of only a few weeks before George, known to few of us at the beginning of the year, was securely enshrined in the hearts of all as a friend of sterling character.

As a student, George is "par excellence," and we are sure that if we meet him years from now, he will be a success and a man whom we will be proud to call our friend.

Nickname—"Crip"  
Favorite Expression—"I'm going home next week."

1st Year—Private "E," Minnow athletics.  
2nd Year—Private "E," Minnow athletics, 117-pound Wrestling Champion.  
3rd Year—Private "B," Peep football, Varsity baseball.

Feb. I wish you as  
much luck in life if not more  
than I have had. Your best friend,  
G. Carroll Berger



G. CARROLL BERGER  
2110 Edgeworth St.  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

T WILL be a long time before A. M. A. will have another boy as good natured as Carroll.

Berg's absolute frankness towards both himself and others is one of the many virtues of which he can boast. 'Tis indeed seldom that a person who has such an excellent taste for music is found. Why is it that all of us can not be gifted with such a faculty that keeps each and every member of the Tower interested?

We have often wondered how he has been able to keep fair hostile hands from his lovely locks; why Einstein has not hired him for his adviser; or should we say adviser; and how he has avoided being assassinated by "Old Man Personality" through jealousy. We are all envious of his unique amiableness and his distinguished character. Why should more be said? for it is easily seen that he will go far.

Nickname—"Berg"  
Favorite Expression—"Glen Grey is on tonight, boys."

1st Year—Private Co. "B."  
2nd Year—Private Co. "C," Honor Roll.  
3rd Year—Corporal Co. "C," Honor Roll.  
4th Year—Platoon Sergeant Co. "B," Honor Roll.

**T**HE name of Breaden is undoubtedly destined to be linked with Napoleon and Lee, once his revised *Tactics I Have Known* is released from the publishers. Though everyone will miss our highest ranking second year man, no one will be harder hit than John "Jet Oil" Bixby, whose fame and fortune would be assured should Breaden return to school for another year.

But candidly, Crandall is a man who can take the ups and downs of life on the chin, and come back with a big smile, and after all, it's this that distinguishes the real man from the boy.

At no time since his arrival at A. M. A. has Crandall weakened or deserted his convictions in a quest of popularity. Perhaps this is the reason why he leaves us this year as one of the most popular and respected of his class.

Nickname—"Corporal Tactics"

Favorite Expression—"Don't call me Breeden."

1st Year—Private Co. "A," Tiger Basketball, Varsity Track.

2nd Year—Corporal Co. "B," Rifle Team.



RICHARD CRANDALL BREADEN

R. F. D. 1

BERWYN, MARYLAND



E. LESLIE BOGGS

6383 Sheridan Road

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

**K**AS in Cupid, E as in Cupid, P—aw, well, that's enough, for no matter how it is written, the result is "Kewpie," which immediately brings up the subject of Eddie. Both the Windy city and the mountainous Charleston claim this Don Juan, whose smile causes Stuart Hall and Mary Baldwin to vie for his favors. Not only does he graduate from A. M. A., but he receives a "decree" from the two above mentioned institutions. He states that he will continue his correspondence course at M. B. and shall remain as faithful as ever.

As a manager he was not to be excelled; and as an amourer he can not be excelled. We wish you every happiness that can possibly come your way, and if your success in the future be nearly so complete as your three years at Augusta, we need say no more.

Nickname—"Eddie"

Favorite Expression—"Oh, I got a new step."

3rd Year—Trap Shooting Club, Captain Rifle Team, Cottillion Club, Honor Roll, Honor Committee, Champion 135-pound Wrestling, Manager Football, Assistant Leader Opening Dances, Social Editor RECALL.  
(See Directory for other honors)

If you ever come  
South Pal be sure to  
look me up. Best of Luck - Brantley



LOUIS BRANTLEY  
120 Boylan Ave.  
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

THE Tar-heels, noted for using the shovel, have again crashed through and produced a typical Carolinian. In our Louis we have this ancient trait personified, and we must admit that we do enjoy it as he so magnificently tells us of his numerous escapades.

From the delicate señoritas to the rare old American vintage has Louis prospered towards matters pertaining to the intrigues of the heart. We have often wondered why civil strife among the fair sex of Raleigh has not been in evidence.

We must give to Louis credit for his unerring perseverance. It takes the real stuff to forge ahead as he has done and to overcome confronting obstacles. Because he has triumphed in everything that he has undertaken, he has gained a host of friends and admirers. One often wonders if he has any bad qualities. If so, they are completely obscured by his merits.

Nickname—"Lou"

Favorite Expression—"Did I get any mail, Streeter?"

3rd Year—Platoon Sergeant Co. "A," Basketball Squad,  
Company Wrestling.

(See Directory for other honors)



HIS June marks the graduation of Dowell from Mary Baldwin College, where he leaves an unparalleled record of regular attendance and social endeavor. We feel as close to him as though he were one of our own, for he has been more than faithful in his visits to us, whenever he could spare the time from romancing with the M. B. C. curriculum.

Let us put aside all kidding, which he takes so well, and see if we can not find the cause of Buck's popularity. It may be the sincere face to face manner in which he acquits himself, both in the classroom and on the drill field. Loyalty, that is the reason, for if loyalty is a virtue we feel proud to have associated with so virtuous a boy. To his school and its traditions, to his company, and to his own high ideals has Dowell remained staunch and true. We salute a fine fellow.

Nickname—"Buck"

Favorite Expression—"Did I get a letter?"

4th Year—Captain Co. "A," President Y. M. C. A., President State Y. M. C. A. Conference, Assistant Captain Rifle Team, Honor Committee, Cotillion, Leader Midwinter, Assistant Leader Thanksgiving, Trap Shooting Club, Cheer Leader.

(See Directory for other honors)



CHARLES DOWELL BUCKLEY  
LOS ALTOS, CALIFORNIA

**S**HHHH, not a word, here comes Freddie. This is the reaction whenever this frequent-er of Stuart Hall, Mary Baldwin, and all points South condescends to honor us with his distinguished presence. If his outer shell of sophistication and worldliness is pierced, however, we find beneath it his true self, which can be described by the single word—genial.

Track? Why, upon hearing this word Freddie's actions are as those of a punch-drunk boxer upon hearing a bell. His meteor-like swiftness easily counteracted his rather slight weight, and we found him to be a stellar performer on the Junior Varsity football team.

Seriously, Freddie has always been an "Ace Gent," and it is superfluous to wish him success, for we are all sure that it will be his lot. May yours be the cup of plenty for always and in all ways.

Nickname—"Freddie"

Favorite Expression—"How's your folks?"

4th Year—First Lieutenant Co. "A," Company Boxing, Company Wrestling, Tiger Football, Cotillion Club, Assistant Leader Midwinter Dances, Honor Roll, Photographic Editor RECALL.

(See Directory for other honors.)



FREDERIC SCOTT CAMPBELL

Dunscomb Windsor Farms

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA



JAMES FRANKLIN BYRD

4309 Rugby Road

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

**B**RAVOS and huzzas greet this individual wherever he goes. A splash in the swimming pool; sturdy arms threshing the water; who do you think it is? Migawd, it's Byrd. When Jimmy, second only to Weissmuller, dives into the water, pandemonium reigns supreme.

Despite the fact that J. Franklin is from Baltimore, he confines his numerous amours to Staunton, but don't ever allude to this fact in his presence. When he walks down the streets of the latter named metropolis people stop to stare and feminine hearts flutter.

Perhaps his outstanding trait is that although he maintains an open mind, he has the strength to uphold his own convictions. Plus this attribute, Jimmy is the proud possessor of a keen intellect, fine character, and extreme good nature. He is too gifted. We should all have more of the qualities that go to make up Jimmy, and we would all be fortunate if we did not have any more bad qualities than he.

Nickname—"Jimmy"

Favorite Expression—"Somerville, you're a sucker."

(See Directory for all honors)



ROSCOE EVERETTE CLARKE

Vally Vista Apts.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

N ALL fairness we should enumerate largely on Skeeter's honors, but we shall be concise by simply stating that he has triumphed in every field.

Skeeter has the distinction of being the smallest and youngest cadet ever to receive a major monogram. It was a "mere" five years ago when he first won his letter, and since that time he has earned a total of more than a dozen of them. Possibly this should be sent to Ripley, for who knows of a more enviable athletic record, plus his joking and fun loving exterior, minus any deterring faults, multiplied by his likeable mannerisms, and squared by his excellent personality.

It seems strange that one who has been so faithful must leave now, for the school will appear dead and somber without "Mr. Everette." We hate to have you leave, Skeeter.

Nickname—"Skeeter"

Favorite Expression—"All out for the Mess Hall."

(See Directory for all honors)



J UST why Bill left Nebraska and came to A. M. A., has never been known, but his state temporarily lost one loyal son. When he arrived here he shouldered his rifle with the rest of us and proved to be very good natured and a willing worker.

His straight and forward character, his persistence in voicing his own opinion regardless of place and time, were highly beneficial to his more than mediocre success and popularity here at school.

Then, too, just what Bill is planning for the future no one seems to know with the exception of his "chosen few" of the fairer sex. We needn't say good-bye Waffle, for we are sure to hear from you again even though we may never meet. Please remember your happy days at Augusta and associate with them your friends of the graduating class.

Nickname—"Bill Waffle"

Favorite Expression—"Wanna buy some waffles?"

1st Year—Private Co. "B," Baseball Squad, Tiger Athletics.

2nd Year—Private Co. "A," Tiger Athletics, Swimming Squad.



WILLIAM H. FRAY

4907 Chicago Ave.

OMAHA, NEBRASKA

**O**TT was rather timid when we first saw him, and as he was eager for a military life, he soon made friends with the P. M. S. T. From a meager rat, his responsibility has increased until he is now a Platoon Sergeant.

Because of his fine character, Otho is held high in the esteem of his classmates. He was known throughout his first year as a good rat and a fine fellow. During his second year he stood high in the eyes of the faculty because of his excellent scholastic record, while in his last year a certain party gave him quite a bit of worry. Soon, however, he realized that rings and school life don't mix, and so he forgot about the former.

We are proud of him and wish him luck, which is really unnecessary, for Ott will obtain the heights of success through his own ability.

Nickname—"Otho"

Favorite Expression—"Let's go down to Harry's."

3rd Year—Platoon Sergeant Co. "C," Rifle Team, Manager Swimming Team, Company Wrestling, Trapshooting Club, Honor Roll.

(See Directory for other honors)



OTT FUNKHOUSER  
HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND



RUPERT FULTON  
GROTOES, VIRGINIA



**I**N SELECTING the brightest boy at A. M. A. for the year of '34, this mental prodigy will have to be given some serious consideration.

Incidentally he is the youngest member of the graduating class, and this in itself is proof that he has more than the usual amount of grey matter. What this boy can't get out of a text book just doesn't happen to be contained therein.

Fulton is a day student, and we haven't been able to know him as well as we would have liked. Nevertheless, we do know this much about him. In his quiet, unassuming manner he has gone about doing big things in a big way, and his winning smile will be greatly missed when he leaves us this June.

If Rupert wore chevrons he would be expertly described by that old phrase, "An officer and a gentleman."

Nickname—"Ru"

Favorite Expression—"What the——"

4th Year—Private Co. "C," Peep Football, Tiger Basketball, Honor Roll.

(See Directory for other honors)



AUGUSTUS HALL  
OXFORD, NORTH CAROLINA

**A**FINE Southern gentleman is Gus. He is a boy whose friendship is something to treasure, and the class of '34 plus the whole corps is fortunate in sharing this friendship.

His affability, however, is not confined to the male sex, for at every dance Gus is to be found in the midst of the fair, hooking each and every one of them with his trusty Dixie line.

In addition to his other accomplishments, he soars high in the air to land as A. M. A.'s premier vaulter. Then, too, Gus has proven that he can buckle down to hard work when necessary and establish a commendable scholastic record. We hate to have you leave us, and may the good luck which you so conscientiously deserve follow you forever. No matter where you go, Augusta will always recommend you as a four-square man.

Nickname—"Gus"

Favorite Expression—"Hey, got a cigarette?"

2nd Year—Private Co. "A," Monogram Club, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Football.

(See Directory for other honors)



**H**'ALL right, sir, I'll break your dirty neck." All right nothing! Prepare for the worst, for here comes the Florida mud hen, mighty sage of the swamps, Bill Hannum. He is ever busy dashing hither and yon, doing nothing in particular with a great deal of thoroughness, and it is only when he stops to autograph a picture for some enthusiastic admirer, that we have a chance to observe him closely.

What the boys think of Bill is shown by his twice being elected to the Honor Committee, which position requires both a real character and a predominating personality.

On the football field, as the commander of the Band, as leader of the Orchestra, and as an excellent scholar, he has conquered all that confronted him. He followed and then he led. Both were done equally well, and so why say more. He's genuine.

Nickname—"Bill"

Favorite Expression—"Woe is me!"

(See Directory for all honors)



WILLIAM HANNUM  
EUSTIS, FLORIDA

**H**E only mouth with legs." This was the title bestowed upon our rosy-cheeked, flaxen-haired little Pres upon his arrival at A. M. A. 'T'would be a falsity to say that this famous mouth is not well suited, for with such a handy convenience, Hodges is able to relate his numerous affairs and actions with the fair sex of Peakland. Something about him seems to fascinate people. What could it be? Looks? Maybe. Personality? possibly. Reticence? NO!! Geniality, yes, that's it.

We must give Preston due credit, though, for it is seldom that a better natured boy is found. He takes a terrible beating, and really there is but one clause that fitly describes him—"He can take it." He has triumphed socially, academically, and athletically.

Always try to hold us in your memory, Pres, for it will be hard to forget you, and no matter what may be your choice in future life, we are confident that you will succeed.

Nickname—"Pres."

Favorite Expression—"Byers, I'm not in love."

(See Directory for all honors)



PRESTON CLARK HODGES

608 Washington St.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA



ARLEY A. HAYMAN, JR.

BRODNAX, VIRGINIA

**T**IS a gala day around the old Clay Bowl when it is packed with a mass of humanity. From the right of the long grey line of the battalion on parade emerges our hero. Hearts flutter as our adjutant posts himself and commands, "Parade Rest." His duties being performed, he turns to review the parade.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, let us present for your approval our own beloved Captain and Adjutant, "Bone Crusher Hayman."

Arley has been with us for five years, and as he reaches the end of the long trail we find him feasting upon a number of accomplishments. His great athletic asset is in the "rassling racket." He was a member of the State Championship wrestling team. Militarily we need only a glance at the stripes on his arm, which speak louder than words as to his ability.

In closing, we extend our wishes for your future luck all throughout later life. So long, old "grappler."

Nickname—"Ooly"

Favorite Expression—"Gad, who's the O. D. tonight?"

(See Directory for all honors)



DOUGLAS HOUCHENS

2310 Maplewood Ave.  
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

**F**OR the past two years we have been honored with the presence of the inimitable Doug, who, because of his sincerity, has distinguished himself and gained the key to our friendships. It seemed hard to realize when we first saw Doug that he was headed for a diploma the following year, for we thought him just another "rat," but it was not long before we saw in this lad the Lochinvar of A. M. A. who, so he tells us, has captured all, well, anyway, nearly all, of the feminine hearts of Richmond.

"Hooch" is an honored personality, and although he does have a terrible memory, causing his room-mate much discomfort, this trivial offset is easily rectified by his numerous good qualities. He is a true friend of the first water whose frankness will be lauded forever.

Nickname—"Doug"

Favorite Expression—"Hancock, where did I put my—"

1st Year—Private Co. "D," Company Wrestling, Swimming Squad, Varsity Track, Fencing Team.

2nd Year—Private Co. "C," Tiger Basketball, Company Boxing, Co-photographic Editor RECALL.



Frank Jones  
Frank Jones, Jr.

**W**E HAVE all found that Frank has more than one quality of which we are envious. Chief among them is his ability to make friends immediately with everyone with whom he comes in contact. The beauty of this trait is that it requires very little effort, if any, and the effect produced is everlasting.

Frank's academic prowess is almost equal to his ability on the gridiron, which is indeed saying quite a bit. For five long years we have watched Frank grow from a timid boy to one of our premier athletes, being captain of the football team and co-captain of the boxing team.

Dependability, loyalty, and intelligence are the sterling qualities that go to make up the character of "Vice." All of us will long remember him as a splendid associate, a considerate classmate, and a mighty man.

Nickname—"Goon"

Favorite Expression—"Where's the Sea Hag?"

(See Directory for all honors)



FRANK JONES, JR.

2805 Monument Ave.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

*May you prosper in life*

*Tommy*

JACK-OF-ALL-TRADES, master of each, is our Tommy. It is indeed seldom that a cadet has such a unique honor as that of being Editor-in-Chief of both the RECALL and the Bayonet. No matter whether he be on the football field, on the "Hill," or in the RECALL room, he has proven himself to have the qualities of a warrior which ultimately crown him the victor.

We were rather afraid that his "affaire de la coeur" in which he was so deeply enshrouded at the beginning of this year would deter his progress, but to the contrary it seems to have inspired him to greater heights in every field and phase of school life.

Barracks will be empty after he has gone, and the whole school will mourn his departure. We, the class of '34, offer you our hands in a clasp of eternal friendship.

Nickname—"Tommy"

Favorite Expression—"Don't call me Nodie!"

4th Year—First Lieutenant Co. "B," Editor-in-Chief RECALL, Editor-in-Chief Bayonet, Tiger Football, Company Wrestling, Manager Wrestling Team.

(See Directory for other honors)



THOMAS EDSON KNODE

1609 31st St., N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



ALFRED J. KLEPP

143 Magnolia Ave.

ARLINGTON, NEW JERSEY

*All the best in the world,  
you're sure a great friend & pal.  
See you again.*

A mighty man of affairs, sage of Augusta, redoubtable philosopher, all of our small world stops, awed as it drinks deep in the wisdom of his calm temper. In his four years at the Academy, Klepp has had a hand in everything from boxing to the sugar bowl. There is no venture so difficult that he will not fare forth to meet, and thus far he has batted a thousand in successes.

Alfred is one of the most active and promising boys in the school, as well as one of the most likeable. In parting we have but to say, "Keep going forward in the commendable manner which you have practiced here, and we know that in the future you shall join the ranks of the hundreds which not only Augusta, but their respective communities are justly proud to call their own.

Nickname—"Kleppski"

Favorite Expression—"I wahned you."

3rd Year—Corporal Co. "D," Tiger Football, Company Boxing.

4th Year—First Sergeant Co. "C," Company Boxing, Rifle Team.

(See Directory for other honors)



LOUIS KOGELSHATZ III  
1203 West King St.  
MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

WEST VIRGINIANS may come and go, but forever Twoshatz will be their Valentino. We don't know whether Rudolph was one who slept through breakfast or not, but if he was, we'll place our money on Kogie as a better sleeper-through.

With the hay seed still behind his ears, he came to us with the single resolution to make himself popular. It did not take much effort to fulfill this ambition, and having once succeeded, he began the more serious and tedious business of studying.

Baron, with his affable manner, keen sense of humor, and unrelenting perseverance, has reserved a front row seat for himself in the drama of life. We, who claim him for a friend, hope that he will acknowledge our claims. And now as we close, we wish him the great success and happiness which he so rightfully deserves.

Nickname—"Baron"

Favorite Expression—"And can she dance?"

(See Directory for all honors)



FIRST call! Reveille! Soupy! First blast! Last blast! And then from the depths of one of our "downy" beds, covered with the "finest" linen, emerges our "hero" to sleepily inquire, "What'sa matter, has soupy gone?" Behold, ye of this great institution, the awakening of our small mass of humanity who bears the "handle" of First Lieutenant and Quartermaster.

Four years has the "snake charmer" endeared himself to his fellow cadets by his ability to sleep through any and everything. It is with tears in our eyes that we realize the end has come. Never again will his room-mate's voice resound through the tower in the wee hours of the morning as he arouses the "sleeping beauty."

Seriously, though, we regret saying adieu to such a pal. Seldom has this barracks contained a lad with his fine qualities. Chuck, we're all behind you, and we know that yours will be success.

Nickname—"Sister"

Favorite Expression—"I'm in a storm, Reed."

4th Year—First Lieutenant-Quartermaster, Y. M. C. A.,  
Bible Class, Cheer Leader.

(See Directory for other honors)



CHARLES H. LANGDON  
522 East Colonial Drive  
ORLANDO, FLORIDA

**H**E CAME, he learned, he conquered." We first saw George with a serious and benign look on his rosy-cheeked face, but now the look is almost intelligent. From rathood to graduation—four years—he has worked steadily trying to leave behind him an enviable reputation. His efforts have not been spent in vain.

He has proven himself to be of excellent character, and he has undisputed ability to handle any and every interest which might arise.

His idea of success is in pleasing others rather than himself, and due to this quality he has reserved for himself a niche in our hearts.

"Arthur" is that type of boy who mixes well with each and everyone, and having once gained his confidence you have a lifelong friend.

You'll be missed, George, so through thick and thin we're all behind you, wishing you much success and happiness.

Nickname—"Arthur P. McNasty"

Favorite Expression—"Knode, let's skip the Fifth Period."

(See Directory for all honors)



GEORGE EVERETT McCANN

627 Whittier St., N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



CARL LENTZ II

Redstone Hills

SHORT HILLS, NEW JERSEY

**A**ND there I was in the center of the Gobi desert with fifteen million dollars, but 14,999,999.99 cents of it were counterfeit." Upon hearing some absurd statement such as the above, one immediately realizes that he is in the presence of the redoubtable Carl, "Augusta," "Skipper," "Buckeye," "Braintrust," Lentz, 2nd.

All kidding aside, Carl is really a fine boy, studious, and ambitious. He has not only shown his ability in the academic department of Augusta, but has also done so in the athletic and military departments. Carl has chosen West Point as his future Alma Mater, and we know that he will be as popular at that institution as he was at A. M. A. "We feel certain that you will make good, Kid, and we wish you all the luck in the world; so long."

Nickname—"Brain Trust"

Favorite Expression—"Cut it out, will you, Greely!"

2nd Year—Private Co. "B," Varsity Wrestling.

3rd Year—Corporal Co. "B," Varsity Wrestling, "Busted Aristocrat."

(See Directory for other honors)



ROBERT HALE McEWAN

705 De Laney St.

ORLANDO, FLORIDA

**L**END me your ears, while I sing the praises of a Florida 'gator. There is something about this lad that placed him in a class by himself. Maybe it is because he has grey hair, or perhaps it is due to the fact that he can blow a mighty blast on a trumpet. Anyway, "Mac" can get along any time, anywhere, and under any circumstances.

"Swamp Ghost" usually shows good judgment in everything that he does, but he has managed to make one mistake during his stay at Augusta. While on his summer vacation he happened to fall for one of those alluring dark-skinned maidens of his native state, and as a result for his graduation year is wearing a slightly "moonstruck" expression. While this is usually disastrous to a young seeker of knowledge, "Granpop" is one of the few who seems to be able to concentrate on both text books and women at the same time.

Nickname—"Swamp Ghost"

Favorite Expression—"Where is it from, Orlando, Staunton, or Tallahassee?"

(See Directory for all honors)



**“**I GUESS that there is something attractive about me after all." This is what our mutually modest friend Bill thinks about himself. But if this mixture of Bruce Cabot and Johnny Mack Brown is as good as he says he is, the above statement sadly underrates him. If the girls of our hero were placed end to end they would reach twice around the world and then come back for more.

Not only has Moran proven an apt sitter at S. H., but he also tramps around the Bowl for hours and hours simply for the exercise.

In addition to his love for fun and mischief, his loyalty, sportsmanship, and fine character are in evidence. Is he not a continual trifler, honest friend, and swell fellow?

Nickname—"Chescat"

Favorite Expression—"I do look like Bruce Cabot!"

1st Year—Private Co. "D," Tiger Basketball, Tiger Football, Varsity Baseball.

2nd Year—Private Co. "C," Tiger Basketball, Varsity Baseball, Company Athletics.



WILLIAM MORAN

3428 Stuart Ave.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

*Best of luck, always  
your pal in the town  
"Howdy" Reed*

**F**ROM the Halls of Montezuma to the Shores of Tripoli." If one were to stand beneath the shadow falling from the outspread wings of our American Eagle, on some warm, sunny afternoon, they would hear emitting from the casements above our noble bird, the well known hymn of the United States Marine Corps. Let us inquire further as to the cause of this disturbance. Correct! None other than our little "Howdy." For three years, "Howdy's" policy has been strictly military, always soldierly, no matter what the occasion. Reed has established for himself a record as a true son of Mars. Those crescent legs of his were certainly built to be clamped around a "hoss" like his ole pal, "Little Mac." Oh, yes, let's not forget his beloved hockey. In closing, we all wish "Howdy" the best of luck, and we feel sure that he will gain the office for which he is so valiantly striv-  
ing—a commission in "Uncle Sam's Corps élite."

Nickname—"Howdy" "General"

Favorite Expression—"Now, in the Marine Corps—"

(See Directory for all honors)



HOWARD E. REED, JR.  
340 Windermere Ave., Dormont  
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA



H. ASHTON POWELL

201 Washington St.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

**A**LTHOUGH small of stature, "Ash" has made a deep and lasting impression on the members of his class. His friends are to be found everywhere in the school.

The mention of his name reminds us of his extreme good nature and willingness, and we have always found "H. Ashton" at the side of a friend in need, lending words of cheer and encouragement.

Because of an injury received in football, Ash was unable to continue boxing, his favorite sport and one in which he excelled. Despite this he has recently been a serious promoter and engager in that famous old indoor sport—bulling.

He has an abounding, but not overwhelming, confidence in himself. When put to a task he does it well and thoroughly. Perhaps this is the reason why he leaves us as one of our most respected students who will always remain in our memories as a true blue friend.

Nickname—"Ash"

Favorite Expression—"I gotta write my darling."

(See Directory for all honors)



AUTHOR L. RICHTMYRE  
2573 N. Deere Park Drive  
HIGHLAND PARK, ILLINOIS

CAPONE may have been the big shot in Chicago several years ago, but now that Rick has moved to this fair metropolis Al, if he were not residing at Atlanta, would not have a chance. Of course their worlds are vastly different, Rick's being social. Then, too, his success here at school has been great, for he has taken part in everything pertaining to activities from "rat" high lights to Senior stardom.

Perseverance plus, fitly describes Bud, for without this quality how would he have received such a high military honor as that of being captain of "B" Company?

Long years of studying did not deter his resolution to graduate. Constant work and a ceaseless spirit have carried him to a position to be honored and respected.

Nickname—"Rick"

Favorite Expression—"Well, I've got to 'study' tonight."

5th Year—Captain Co. "B," Manager Boxing Team, Assistant Leader of Easter Dances, Cotillion Club, Assistant Advertising Manager RECALL.

(See Directory for other honors)



THE "City of Brotherly Love" has sent many of her sons to our Alma Mater, but it is doubtful if she will ever send a better representative than Jack Rock.

During Jack's stay at A. M. A., he has excelled both as a scholar and as an athlete, and his record is pointed to with pride by the class of '34.

Whether it be on the basketball court or in the classroom, this boy goes about doing big things in a big way, and it is needless to say that he certainly does get results.

Jack is admired not only because of the laurels he has won, but because of what he is himself. His laughing, carefree manner, his ability to keep smiling despite adversities, his willingness to stick by a friend under any circumstances; all these qualities have endeared him to the hearts of his classmates.

Nickname—"Jack"  
Favorite Expression—"Skip It."

3rd Year—Sergeant Co. "C," Assistant Editor RECALL, Monogram Club, Varsity Basketball, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, Honor Roll, Inter-company Sports, Peep Football, Bayonet Staff.

(See Directory for other honors)



JOHN GUTHRIE ROCK  
1908 S. 56th St.

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

**A**MBITION, personality, ability, and initiative combined, produce Albert, better known around barracks as Benny. He is a fellow who studies, tries, and turns out real articles, not shams. During his "rat" year Benny won a place in the hearts of everyone whom he met. He has always conducted himself in such a manner that, despite his reserved nature he has a host of friends.

Albert has never reached any great height in his military work. He is just another private, but we must admit, a good one.

The University of Virginia and a business career are Benny's aims, and knowing him as we do it would be hard to think of him as anything but a success. It seems unfair that one person should have so many fine qualities, and if there is ever a day of division we all hope to get at least one slice of Benny.

Nickname—"Benny"

Favorite Expression—"And it costs—"

2nd Year—Private Band, Company Wrestling, Swimming Squad.

(See Directory for other honors)



ALBERT S. RUBIN

University of Virginia

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA



JULIAN ROPER

Route 4

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

**S**EVENTY miles an hour through Verona in the "Black Maria." A few minutes later this same bus roars up the front drive of A. M. A. and stops by the barracks. Then twenty ashen-faced cadets slowly alight and with knees still shaking make their way to the front arch. Solemnly they swear to each other that never will they ride with that crazy Roper again.

"Snoozie" is truly a speed demon of exalted merit. He does not confine his "rushing tactics" to automobiles, however, as a certain sweet young thing of Staunton will testify.

If you ever want a job done, and done well, then just ask for Julian, for here is your man. He probably has more to do than any other cadet in school, but he never shirks, and accomplishes his mission with a minute thoroughness that is nothing short of remarkable.

Rope is that kind of boy whom his fellow cadets call a "regular guy."

Nickname—"Snozzle"

Favorite Expression—"Take it easy, boys."

(See Directory for all honors)



ROBERT SMELTZER  
4731 Blangcen Terrace  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

**B**LUE skies are the only ones that ever hover over the head of this boy. At least, that is the impression that is made on Bob's friends, as they observe him in the various phases of his daily routine. From "Reveille" until "Taps," "Smeltz" spreads good cheer, congeniality, and a spirit of good fellowship throughout the corps with his ready wit and his eternal sense of humor.

Occasionally he quits cracking jokes long enough to do a little studying, and as a result, his name is invariably found on the "Honor Roll." This term is used to signify the intelligentia of the school (although there are many who doubt the existence of such a group here).

Bob is no mean performer, when it comes to playing a piano, and much of the success of the orchestra has been due to his superlative ability in "Tickling the Ivories."

So long, "Broad Shoulders."

Nickname—"Radical"

Favorite Expression—"Seriously, though, I do not think that I am clever."

(See Directory for all honors)



**W**HY is it that some people reap in all of the honors? Why is it that all of us can not be such lovers as Cassanova and Somerville? 'T'would indeed be an error if we all filled the qualities of the above questions, for then Lou would have only his predominating personality to distinguish him from the rest of us. Some may ask, "Wouldn't this be enough?" Yes, it certainly would.

When we think of F. D. as President, we think of Louis as President of the Student Body; of Londos, we think of him as co-captain of the Wrestling Team, and of Astaire, why, our minds are diverted to a different channel, for he is President of the Cotillion Club.

It is said that all good things must end. If changed a slight bit we get—all good things must leave. We do so wish that this axiom were not true.

Nickname—"B. Mug"—"Creeps"

Favorite Expression—"Hilton, of course!"

(See Directory for all honors)



LOUIS R. SOMERVILLE  
WINSTON, VIRGINIA

**E**VER ready for a laugh and always prepared to give one, that's our professional funster, Lin. This blonde dervish has laughed his way through three fruitful years at Augusta. That he has an acute mind is evident by his high grades as well as those grotesque pictures which he draws so well, for only a genius or a madman could conceive such atrocities.

However, don't be deceived by his inoffensive jests and wit, for Lin is man clear through to the "corps." He nimbly and deftly moves his bulging biceps around the ring whether he be wrestling with temptation or some other hapless opponent.

Well, old punster, your amicability and sterling qualities have endeared you to all of us, and if we ever need a lively companion or a staunch friend, you will be sure to see us heading your way.

Nickname—"Sinks"

Favorite Expression—"Go to the sinks, Major."

3rd Year—Private Co. "A," Busted Aristocrat, Art Editor  
RECALL, 165-pound Class Company Wrestling Champion,  
Tiger Football.

(See Directory for other honors)

*As are joined artist  
and his mother such*



LINDSAY R. STREETER

419 Colonial Ave.

WESTFIELD, NEW JERSEY



GROVER CLEVELAND STARBUCK

R. F. D. 4

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

**B**OTH sexes of Augusta County will be very "chagrined" when Starbuck leaves us this year never to return.

He is not athletically inclined, and gets most of his exercise from getting the maximum amount of his work done with a minimum amount of effort. He is not to be excelled as a manager. Bucket has managed both the Basketball Team and the Junior Athletics very well.

Little do we realize what an artist he is. Few see beneath his joking outer coat, but underneath it is the scholar, gentleman, and thinker.

He seems to and does carry a tremendous load on his shoulders as he lugs the bass horn over the parade ground. Disregarding horns, he does have a large load, and much responsibility rests upon those shoulders.

We congratulate you, Grover. You are a right-hand man of the nth degree.

Nickname—"Bucket"

Favorite Expression—"All right, sir."

3rd Year—Sergeant Band, Manager Basketball, Manager  
Junior Athletics, Manager Wrestling.

(See Directory for other honors)



LEE WALKER  
GAP, PENNSYLVANIA

**W**E WERE told that Lee tried to get in college last fall, instead of returning to our Alma Mater. However, someone with influence must have decided that he needed to obtain a few more wrinkles in his cerebrum before attempting such a rash thing. Accordingly we found him back among us this year as Skipper of the "juvenile" company.

He has proven his capability to us this year by becoming one of Major's right-hand men, so perhaps that person with influence was mistaken after all.

Lee is one person who never "blows his own horn," and indeed he doesn't have to, for actions speak louder than words.

His unadulterated friendliness and extreme good nature are virtues that are equalled by few.

From the highest ranking officer to the lowest "rat," he is popular, and as he leaves us, he leaves one of the most enviable records behind him ever made at Augusta.

Nickname—"Lee"  
Favorite Expression—"Is zet so?"

(See Directory for all honors)



HENRY CARRINGTON WATKINS  
802 East St.

CULPEPER, VIRGINIA

**A**D ASTRÀ PER ASPERA" aptly describes Carrington. At Augusta he has won much more than his many scholastic medals for his hard work; he has laid the foundation of his fine character and his never-say-die spirit which will make him respected wherever he may go and will ultimately bring him success in whatever he may attempt. As a gentleman and a scholar, Watkins is second to none, and as a soldier and a leader he is efficiency plus. In boxing, he has shown these same qualities, and although he may never wear the laurel of a champion in this sport, he has proven to his classmates that he can stand up and take what any man has to offer. Best of luck, Carrington, and when the day comes when we are in need of a true friend, we know that we can count on you.

Nickname—"Wat"

Favorite Expression—"That's cherce."

4th Year—First Lieutenant Co. "C," Honor Roll, Company Wrestling, Advertising Editor RECALL.

(See Directory for other honors)

**F**ROM the gym floats sweet strains of music. ("Music" played by the school orchestra.) Suddenly from out of this din comes a mournful wail, and "Bing" Williams, Augusta's songster, is again on the air. Ernie is our biggest musical attraction, for his stentorian voice has made many a local maid to stand open-mouthed while he sings.

However, during the past year Ernie has not confined his interests to mere singing. His ability as an athlete was shown last fall when he capably captained A. M. A.'s Junior Varsity football team through a successful season; and furthermore he has left behind him an enviable record as the Assistant Editor of the *Bayonet* and Literary Editor of the *RECALL*.

"Bing" is setting his sails for V. M. I., where we know that he will succeed if he keeps up the same academic and military work that he has been doing at A. M. A. for the past three years.

Nickname—"Ernie"

Favorite Expression—"I think I'll fall in love with her."

(See Directory for all honors)



ERNEST WILLIAMS

517 Washington St.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Best luck to a swell boy.  
Bob:



ROBERT WATT

REIDSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA

**B**OB first entered Augusta in '31, and he had not been here long before he had won the friendship and respect of his fellow cadets and of the faculty. In that first year, Bob learned that a liberal mixture of athletics and scholastics is both pleasureable and beneficial, as his fine record shows. He starred that year as a member of Captain Hurt's famous "Knights of the Brook," the renowned and redoubtable Minnow football team. The following year, however, the lure of his native "Tarheelia" took him from us, but returned this year still in search of popularity; however, his quest was really needless, for he had reached the zenith of popularity his first year.

Little do we realize how accomplished he is. Further scholastic proof, beside the fact that he has been on the Honor Roll seven times this year, is not necessary, so why ramble on about his numerous accomplishments, for he is admired, respected, and honored by all of the members of his class.

Nickname—"Watt"

Favorite Expression—"Gimme a cig, Burton."

(See Directory for all honors)

# Third Year Class

WE MADE our début at A. M. A. three long years ago and were astounded when we were initiated into its scintillating "social life and many night clubs." We wondered where we would find the time to study, but soon after we had donned the gray we found out. Two years have passed since we first saw and swore at A. M. A., but we were gluttons for punishment. Each summer A. M. A. seems to grip us with fond remembrances and we are no longer able to resist its magnetic appeal. We always enter smiling, but as the days lengthen into weeks, and the weeks into months the smile fades. This change of mood, however, can not be long-lived, for soon we are again enthralled in this life. We must admit that it is damned and re-damned throughout the year, but when Finals arrive we defy anyone to find a single cadet who is not loyal to this swell old place. We all love and cherish it.

Most of us were rather small and young when we entered in the Fall of '31, but once we had been enshrouded in its spirit we were A. M. A.'s. We were swept off our feet with this unusual school where everyone seemed bound together with fetters of steel.

This year has been an unusual one. We were well represented, and when we saw our friends of last year we knew without a doubt that this year was destined to be a successful one.

The year started off with a bang. Football was talked, thought, and dreamed of. With the pass-

ing of the football season only one thing was occupying our minds—Christmas. We reported off gleefully. We reported back regretfully. Now the days would be longer, for our next "break" would not come until Finals, excluding our lengthy Spring Vacation—Good Friday. The days were short and yet they were long. There were many things provided for us so that our minds (not conceit) would be kept occupied. What good were these things when we could sit in our rooms and think, think of—oh, well, numerous things.

Glorious Spring arrived, and we were thrilled with the proximity of Finals. We lounged around under the influence of that intoxicating season. Our days of leisure were not long-asted though for soon we were preparing for Government Inspection. Our memories were haunted with vivid pictures of past Finals and coincident with them we were busily asking ourselves, "Will I return next year?" It would be unjust to say that we wished to, for at present we are engaged in thinking of "cits" and college. It will not be long, however, until we are eagerly anticipating our return.

It is hard for us to close; harder still to leave. Throughout the year some of us seem to try to be "hard-boiled." Now our true sentiments are unearthed, and we find ourselves fun-loving and A. M. A.-adoring kids. Most people harbor in their memories their happy childhood days. We will always hold the days and hours that we spent at Augusta highest in our esteem.



# Second Year Men

THE arrival of Fall was simultaneous with our return to A. M. A. We were eager to matriculate, so that our "old men's" privileges would be granted us. We were assigned to our rooms and went to them almost immediately (most unusual). We welcomed and were welcomed by our classmates of last year. We swelled with pride as we heard our voices echo hollowly across the Court Yard. We swaggered along the stoops peering into all rooms in quest of rats, so that we might roughly inquire, "Mister, what's your name?"

The novelty of being "old men" was great, but it was short lived. Soon we realized that it was not as much fun as we had thought it to be. Everything ran smoothly until that eventful day in October when the old form of "finning out" was abolished. Why should these rats not "fin out" as we had? We thought it over for a long time and finally decided that the third and fourth year men had been hit as hard if not harder than we.

Makeovers. A day of appointments and disappointments. Only nine of our number felt as if they had received their just deserts. N. C. C. belts were either returned or rejected by those most disappointed. It did not, however, take us long to recover from this minor casualty, and soon we felt as good as ever, if not much, very much better.

Soon came the days that were longest. Those immediately preceding Christmas furlough. We

asked the new cadets time and time again how many more days there were until Christmas. Days, hours, and minutes were figured out precisely. We had found at least one good feature of our second year. Happy days once more.

We returned. (It wasn't our fault.) Our rooms seemed musty and bare. We felt tired and blue. We had only one thing to be thankful for; we had taken our exams before the holiday. What did we have to look forward for? Good Friday. A whole day, but before this "vacation" we had to suffer; more exams.

Well, now we are on the last lap. Spring and Spring Fever have arrived, along with the baseball players. Government Inspection is May 10 and 11. Now is the season for cursing. We blaspheme the heat, our rifles, and drill in general. Few, darned few, are satisfied, but the majority can not be reconciled. Soon, however, the grumblings have ceased and instead we hear conflicting discussions on the proper "cits" to wear, feminine beauty, and Mae West. We lounge around waiting for June 6th to arouse us. Again the "rats" are busy counting the various units of time. "Bulling" is prevalent. These days are busy ones, for we are preparing for Finals. Our minds are kept occupied, and then, Finals have crept upon us and are here! We are enthralled in happiness. There is not a murmur of dissatisfaction nor a single remark that could be mistaken for a complaint.



# First Year Class

**O**N SEPTEMBER 21, 1933, there gathered here at Augusta a group of boys, very green, who in the nine months to come would see their allusions shattered, and hopes grow and fall. We were the new cadets, or Rats, as the old men commonly called us.

From the first day we were hurried hither and yon—learning new and complicated subjects concerning the military and academic work that we were to do during the year. Quickly we were taught how to walk the Rat line, and every one of us soon found out the meaning of "Mistah on the first, second, or third stoop," as the case might be. But we also found that the Rats who studied and worked hard, besides minding their own business, had a much easier life than the others. So most of us did what we were told and took whatever was given us.

When the football season opened we found several of our brother rats on the first and second teams; also many on the entire squad; so we were rather proud of our representation—and justly so. Along with football we studied our lessons, and several of our number appeared on the Honor Roll.

Of course Christmas had to come finally, and along with it came the holidays. Even then some of us were worried about the long five months after the vacation. Returning, we found it pretty hard to adjust ourselves to the old grind. However, basketball, boxing, wrestling, and swimming diverted our thoughts. Once again many of the rats were stars on these various teams.

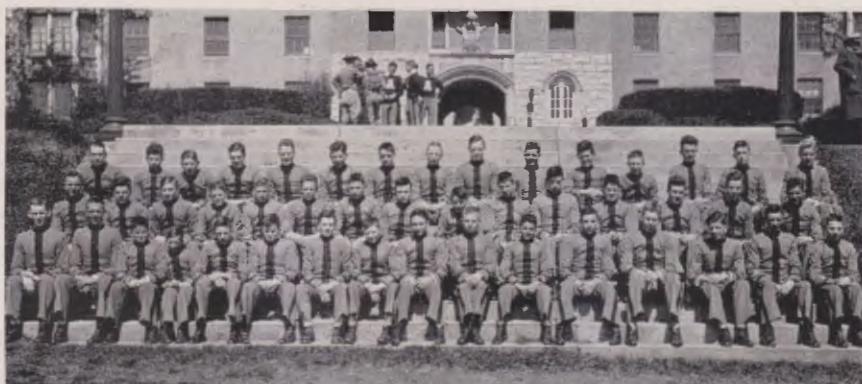
Before we knew it the March exams were upon us, so we were kept busy the latter half of this month. Some of us did not do so well on these examinations, but the majority of us came through with flying colors. So we then showed that we were good for something.

A few days after these examinations came the long-awaited-for holiday, Good Friday. Some of us who lived close enough spent the day with our parents; while others visited relatives or spent their time, to say nothing of their money, in town, seeing shows and having a good time in general.

After Good Friday, there was only a month before Government Inspection, so we started working feverishly in order to perfect ourselves in the military line. We drilled twice a day and studied tactics at every possible chance. The baseball team, whose line-up included many of us, afforded recreation, and we followed the team enthusiastically, rooting for our brother rats.

We are at the end of the road now. Looking back, we find that it wasn't half so hard as many of us thought it would be. Of course there were numerous occasions when our patience was tried to the utmost, but when isn't our patience tried?

Next year a great many of us will be back; some will go to college. But wherever we are, the memories of A. M. A. will linger in our thoughts—most pleasant memories, as we shall find in later life. So long to Augusta, where we have spent many enjoyable hours.



# MILITARY

In Which is Depicted the P. M. S. and T., the Tactical Officers, and Company Organizations.

**A**M. A. can boast of many features, but its outstanding trait is the Military Department. With the arrival of Major Brinkley was born a new interest in soldiery. Efficiency is the one word that describes him. His interest in the Corps has



won for him a record of unique distinction. His sense of duty and his profound loyalty to the traditions and ideals of Augusta have secured for him the great respect and admiration of all.

For five consecutive years Augusta has been selected as an Honor School. Such honors would

never have been bestowed upon us had it not been for our P. M. S. and T. His ceaseless efforts have raised our military standing to a degree heretofore unobtained.

The Tactical Officers cause the Corps to pale as they prepare for Inspection. The meticulous care with which they examine the pieces makes us wonder from where such thoroughness could be derived.

It is deemed absolutely necessary that due credit be given Lieutenant Caldwell, for he has contributed enumerable benefices upon us, both individually and collectively. He has been at A. M. A. since 1927, and because of his devotion he is lauded and praised by all.

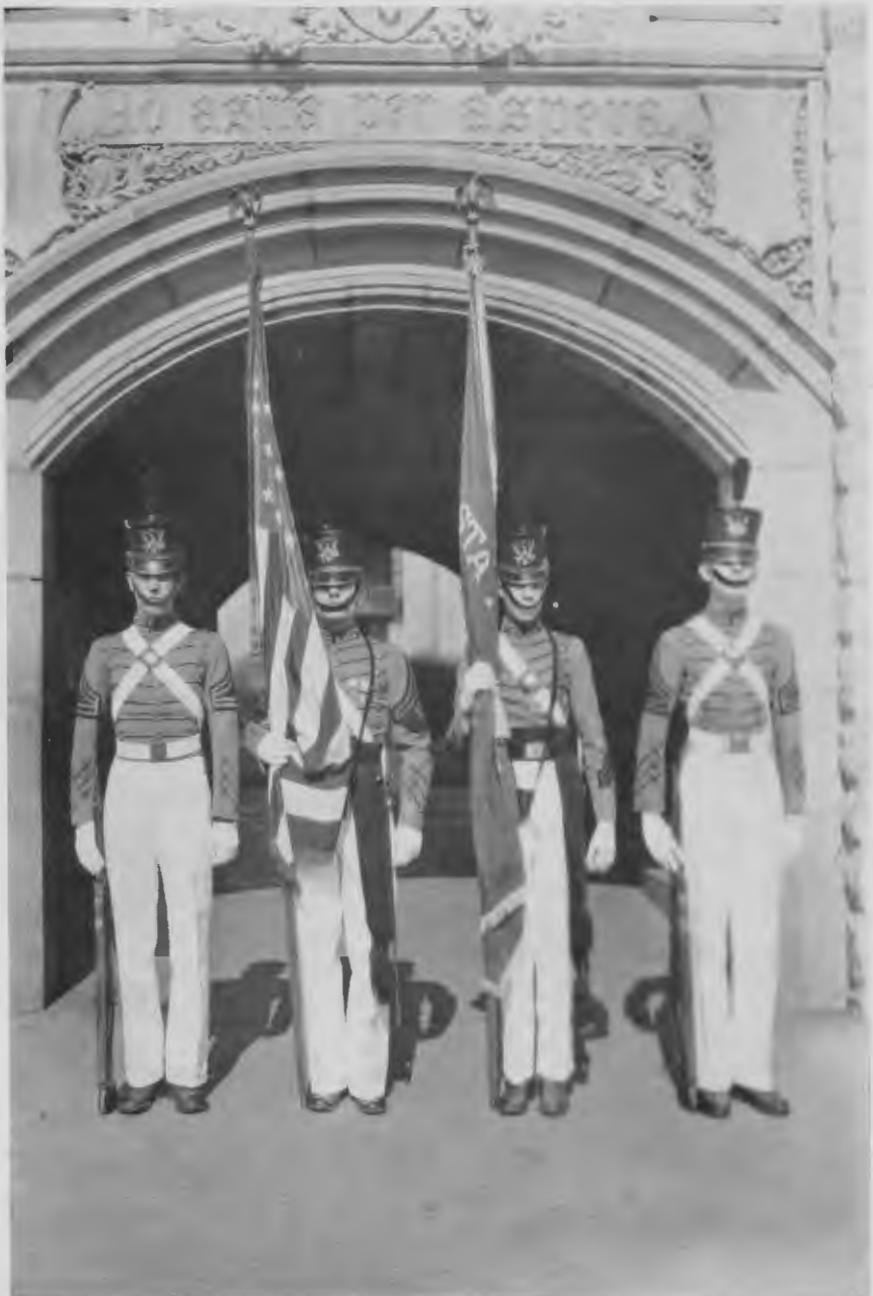
Major Brinkley is the Supervisor of the entire Military Department. Major Robinson instructs in the Artillery and 37-mm. gun; Captain McCray in the School of the Soldier; Captain Dunn in the Automatic Rifles; Captain Hurt in the 3-inch Trench Mortar; Captain Dean in Map Reading and First Aid; Lieutenant Caldwell in the School of the Soldier, and Lieutenant Roller in the Cavalry.

We owe much to these officers, and as this, a most successful military year, ends we offer them a salute; a salute of appreciation and gratitude which comes from the depths of our hearts.

## TACTICAL OFFICERS

*Left to Right—*  
Captain McCray,  
Major Brinkley,  
Lieutenant Roller,  
Captain Dunn,  
Major Robinson,  
Captain Deane,  
Lieutenant Caldwell





*Left to Right:*

P. HODGES  
*Sergeant*  
*Quartermaster*

S. ALLEN  
*Color Sergeant*

C. BERGER  
*Color Sergeant*

R. BYERS  
*Sergeant*  
*Quartermaster*

*Best of luck always  
"Frig"*

*Frank*

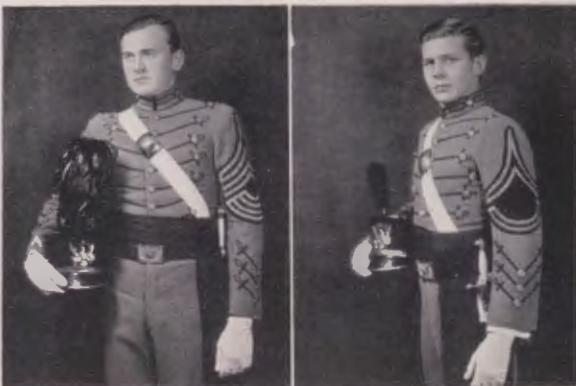
# STAFF

**T**HOUGH not as many are in the staff this year as there have been in the past, we feel sure that they are competent as the same organizations of old. Cadet Hayman is the staff Captain this year, and as a captain we are sure that there is none better. He is born to the military department, as in tactical lines he shows his abilities to the best advantage. Cadet C. H.



MISS AGNES MASON, *Sponsor*

Langdon is the staff lieutenant, who has shown his worth in every line he has entered. As mail clerk, there is none better, with the possible exception of Frank Trotman. Langdon assists us in every way possible for a man of his diminutive



A. A. HAYMAN  
*Captain*

F. TROTMAN  
*Sergeant-Major*

size. And that is saying a lot, as the demands of a cadet are many and fast coming. Thus it is that you can see that our Chuck must be a human power in himself. He is just that, but despite the honors that have gone his way, he isn't possessed with what is commonly and justly called "the swell head."

Frank Trotman, Sergeant-Major, has no equal in the line of either postal clerk or cannoneer. As the position of Sergeant-Major is not an easy one, a cadet whose record in past years has shown the P. M. S. and T. that he is reliable, must be chosen to competently hold this job. From the entire corps, Trotman was selected as the best man for such a position.

In conclusion, may we state that when these boys have scattered to far distant places, we will always remember the days when our staff was first to lend their support in the manner that their name suggests.

## STAFF OFFICERS

*Left to Right—C. H. Langdon,  
A. A. Hayman, F. R. Trotman*

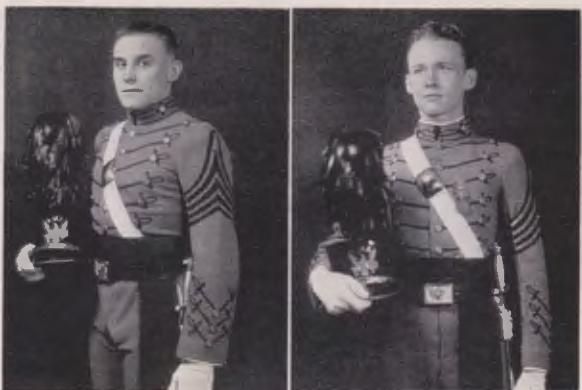


# Co. A

THE mention of that term "A" Company brings to the mind of our esteemed military gentlemen visions of stalwart fighting men swinging along with rhythmic gait. Truly the pride and joy of the battalion, old "A" Company holds sway with a firm hand and an iron determination to be always at the front, no matter what the occasion may be. Officered by military men, the company has become a well drilled unit functioning like the proverbial clockwork.

Our captain holds the imposing title of Battalion Commander. Last year he commanded Company "C"; truly a man versed in the art of commanding by reason of long experience. Captain Somerville holds a warm spot in the hearts of all "A" Company men; a real soldier, a warm friend to every man, and a great athlete.

Next in line our other captain. This gentleman who is in command when our "Chief" is absent, is noted as a strict disciplinarian, but a hale fellow well met for all of that. "Dowell" is admired and respected by all of his men, and will do anything for them.



L. R. SOMERVILLE  
*Captain*

C. D. BUCKLEY  
*Captain*

In charge of the first platoon is a dapper fellow who believes in being boss, and not only believes, but is boss! "Freddie" wields the big stick up in front and does a real job.

Back in the second platoon is a gentleman who runs his outfit by regulations of the Marine Corps. "Howdy" believes in teaching his men to fight first and look pretty afterward.

Our good friend, "Ollie" Lyne, is the top-kick of this organization and is able to be hard-boiled without losing a single friend; a remarkable asset for a top-sergeant.

Somebody says, "Do we have any athletics?" Just listen: a wrestling team in itself in the two Somervilles; a boxing team in the Wheeler brothers, Culton, and George Bell; swimmers, ball-players, football men, anything at all, we have it.

Let's take a little inspection around and see what we can see. Who is the keydet in the first platoon with the long drawn-out frame? None other than Tom Hallet, who keeps the boys in a good humor, and incidentally does a pretty fair job of baseball playing for the varsity. What is the rush back there in the rear? Only your old pal Spud Greely trying to make another formation minus most of his wearing apparel. Who is the handsome lad on the right in the second platoon? That, ladies and gentlemen, is "Bing" Williams, who thrills the fair sex with his golden voice at all of the informal "brawls." May I raise my hand, sir? Our little friends, the newly cadets, appear from behind the backs of stalwart old men and make their charming little personalities sparkle brightly by being generally inquisitive



MISS HILTON ROLLER  
*Sponsor*

and marvelously gross. Oh, yes, we almost forgot Private Fray. Bill is credited with being one of the biggest eaters in barracks.

In every phase of school life we find the boys from Company "A" taking a leading part. We have a fair share of good students, more than enough good athletes, military bugs, social dogs, even religious fanatics are in our midst. Little wonder that when anything is needed to better our fair academy, the first call is for "A" Company men.

There has been quite some talk about the life of drill, drill, drill that "A" Company men lead. Seriously speaking, we believe that the only way to obtain an end is to work for it. Nothing comes without work, and as "A" Company is usually first in everything it would appear perfectly natural that we should surpass all others in the matter of drill. Incidentally, if you doubt our word just ask some gentleman in the other companies who has drilled with us—our motto—"drill in the raw is seldom mild."

Oh, yes. "Lest we forget" that memorable morning when our friend Hively appeared with half the window of 105 draped around his frame. "Dillinger" Farnsworth, there's a man who carries more than a rifle to drill. "Lin" Streeter "the village wit" (not half) who brought "little sis" to our portals and found that he made a grave mistake. Our sponsor, hot dog! we get everything in "A" Company (because of the numerous chevrons of our captain), even the Colonel's daughter, she of the measles fame. Remember that Easter



F. S. CAMPBELL  
*First Lieutenant*

H. E. REED, JR.  
*Second Lieutenant*

morning when the notorious Easter egg was presented to our Commandant? Just another score for the boys from old "A" Company.

And now we come to the most important part of our little history. You guessed it—the closing stanza in the life of a great bunch of boys. We have been together from final-makeovers until June, in that time we have done many important things, many silly and foolhardy things, the events that go in welding together a group of real sportsmen into a band of loyal friends. We have laughed together, cried together, suffered without complaint, and now we have reached the end of the trail. When we break ranks in June it will mean the severing of ties which bind us together as one. But enough! The end is near—Taps sounds for the last time over the silent ranks—the course is run.



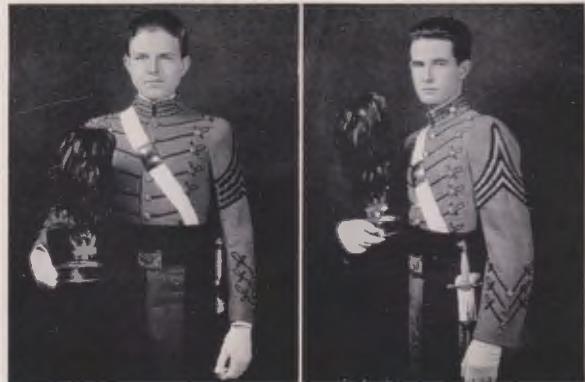
# CO. B

**"T**O B OR NOT TO B—that is the question." But in the estimation of this organization there is no question. "To B." We admit that the other companies are good, but "B" is the real McCoy. Step right up, gents, and take a look! First, the ranks (ah! sweet cradle of the great). Their altitude is not all that it might be, but excusing a little banality, there is nothing like quality, not quantity. After all, who can scoff at the four feet, eleven inches of Chancellor Dollfuss, who is holding a nation, so to speak, in the palm of his hand? And if Captain Richtmyre is not holding the Company Cup in the palm of his hand, we certainly would like to know the reason why.

It was a balmy day in September when we looked down the line of new cadets of every size and figure; some tall, some not so tall, and others with their waist lines far out of proportion and position. The squad leaders entered upon their tasks cheerfully and kindly, and with the aid of our commissioned officers it was not long before the mixture of good, bad, and indifferent began to take some kind of shape that resembled a com-



MRS. RICHTMYRE  
Sponsor



A. L. RICHTMYRE  
*Captain*

T. E. KNODE  
*First Lieutenant*

pany of cadets. As the days went by, company drills became the order of the day and each member of the company, whether old cadet or new, did his part, which was admired and appreciated by the captain and the other officers.

We neither affirm it nor deny it (so, dear reader, believe it or not), but one says that Major Brinkley, our P. M. S. and T., got a few hot ideas from "B" Company. We furthermore know that the War Department has sent several officers, during the year, to the school, and on April the eighth the War Department, to our certain knowledge, sent an officer to us. Maybe he came from the Ordnance Department to repair our rifles; anyway he was here, and if he failed to see "B" Company it was just too bad. Someone has said that the guy who composed "Everybody Loves a Soldier, for He is Fine, Fine, Fine," must have gotten his inspiration from seeing our dress parade, or rather "B" Company on parade. Now, the other companies may boast of some who throw the bull and of others who throw the ink, but when it comes to real "rassling," "B" Company's representatives in that manly sport possessed intestinal fortitude which won for them great praise in the ring. In intramural sports, our grapplers carried off the honors; and if any one should ask you, "B" Company supplied a couple of mermen too, and at least one "Kit Carson," whose keen eyes and steady nerve proved so helpful to the rifle team.

In our Latin experience we read of Cæsar's conquests with his legions, whereas our own Cæsar of "B" Company laid them flat with his maulers. Among the ranks of our company we

have several very talented horsemen; Billy Jones, of Albemarle County, and "Buffalo Bill" Richtmyre, of Illinois.

"B" Company boasts of a personnel from many distant states, some even from "them thar hills" where men are men and women are too.

While "B" Company may not have all of the brilliant boys in the school, yet we are glad to report that each month several of our number are fortunate enough to have their names appear on the Honor Roll, and we have every reason to believe that some day they will occupy a prominent place in "Who's Who" and "What Have You."

The other companies may have lieutenants, but none can compare with our Tom and Mac, who through hard work and perseverance have produced two of the best platoons in the battalion. If any additional military advice is desired, consult Corporal Breaden.

It is difficult to refrain from passing judgment upon the merits and demerits of others of "B" Company, but space prevents any lengthy discussion on this matter. We would, however, pause here to mention one who is liked by every cadet. He is our First Sergeant, Kogelschatz. We have been informed that when he leaves A. M. A. he will return to the mountains of West Virginia and become the leader of the dear old "Kogy" clan which would rather be shot than half shot.

"My Gawd, son, pass them thar victuals."



G. E. McCANN, JR.  
*Second Lieutenant*

L. KOGELSCHATZ  
*First Sergeant*

This article would not be complete without mentioning the new cadets of this company, as they have taken just as active a part in the work of the company as the old men. All during the year they put everything that they had into the drills of the company. They tried to correct their mistakes and to make themselves as useful to the company as possible. Last but not least, the men stood behind their officers in everything that they did. Not only did they help out in the military end of the line, but also in the athletic and social end.

Before closing, we would like to say a few more words in behalf of our excellent Captain. Not only has he guided us skilfully and competently through the past year, but has endeared himself to the hearts of his officers and privates.



# CO. C

"**B**EST company tonight is 'C' Company. These are frequently the words of our Commandant after his numerous competitive drills held at retreat formation. True, winning these drills does not carry much honor, but it indicates the merits of that great old "C" Company. The precision and snap with which the men of this organization execute this drill and any other form of drill, is amazing.

In view of the fact that there are other companies in the Battalion, all will claim the distinction of being the best, but actions speak louder than words, and this fact is only too well proven by the method with which "C" Company has risen to the top. This group never made any ado about anything it accomplished, but with an orderliness and quietness which characterized it, "C" Company went on, proving its worth in all branches, both military and athletic.

Back in December Major Brinkley held a competitive drill to determine the most proficient company in the Corps. Each organization picked from among its ranks those best versed in each branch of military science. In the five events "C"



F. JONES  
*Captain*

H. C. WATKINS  
*First Lieutenant*

Company triumphed in three and tied one. Machine Gun drill, this was the first victory for Company "C." A machine gun squad composed of Boggs, Allen, Funkhouser, and Rock, gathered ninety-five points out of a possible hundred. Next came the Individual Competitive drill in which "Pete" Jackson came out on top for "C." In the Musketry drill we were to be content with a mere second place. The next event, squad drill, was won by the third squad of the first platoon of "C" Company; this squad was commanded by "H. A." Powell, who came through in fine style, this incidentally being the best squad of the company. The close order drill was well contested between "A" and "C" companies. At a loss as to which company was the best in this drill, the judges declared a tie.

Bear with me for a while and we shall find out the sort of officers this illustrious company has. Frank Jones, the captain, familiarly known as the "Goon," is an officer "par excellence." Never a martinet, he always managed to get the best out of his men, by his insatiable good humor and winning personality. Frank knew his military as well as his football, and this is saying a lot, for he was the captain of the team. Despite the fact of our captain's absence, which lasted two months, due to an injury received in an athletic contest, the men showed the same spirit, same willingness to "put out." During this time the controls were taken by Watkins, the First Lieutenant, and it was with fine style that he commanded the company. "Wat," despite his tendency to be a trifle hard on the boys, was a great asset to the company, and the men in ranks, realizing his ability,



MISS MARY BELL  
*Sponsor*

overlooked his severeness. "Eddie" Boggs, the "guy" way back in the second platoon, is a man equalled by few. Being one of the highest rating men in his class shows that he needs not mere words to enumerate his qualities. "Comrade Kleppski," our top sergeant—need more be said? "Al is one who kept perfect order in ranks without becoming overbearing or 'chicken'." It is not often that a First Sergeant is popular with the men of his organization, for it is he that "sticks" them for breaches of discipline. Klepp does not conform to the last mentioned belief, for he is popular with old and new cadet alike of "C" Company.

There are many qualities of which "C" Company may boast, but their one outstanding feature is the fact that they are not "eager." We did not play "Easter Bunny," and that notorious Easter Egg cannot be accredited to "C" Company.

There is in every company the dumb, the bright, and the trifler, and "C" Company has its share of each of these. We can always count on "Flossie" to come to a formation minus something, or when "to the rear" is given we can always depend on him to keep on marching to the front.

Thus we come to the parting of the ways. When we hear the sad strains of "Auld Lang Syne," and the voice of our captain saying "Dismissed," it will be with tears in our eyes. The band which ties the men of "C" Company is strong, and we defy "Old Man Time" to break it. Many the years—perhaps even into oblivion—



E. L. BOOGES  
*Second Lieutenant*

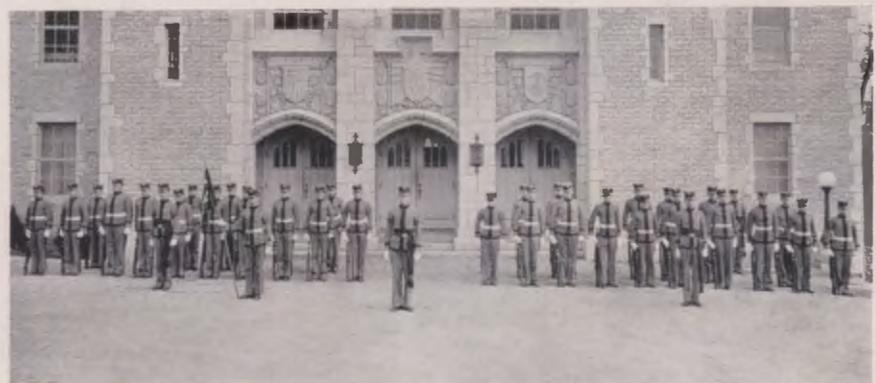
A. J. KLEPP  
*First Sergeant*

will the spirit of "C" Company be carried, sealed tightly in the hearts of its stalwarts.

As we say "good-bye," we extend to the future men of "C" Company best wishes, and may they have a group of officers to serve under, or all-around good men, as the officers of this year, and may the future officers have the ability to whip into shape another grand old company.

Now that the end is near and the days of hard work and toil are over, we are glad and at the same time sad. We are glad because in us is the feeling of a task well done—we are sad, for behind us we leave many friends and happy moments which will be valuable memories in our after-life.

As time draws the curtain on the scene, we say to all our fellow cadets—"Good-bye," "Good luck," and lots of success!



# C N CO. D

APOLEON was small of stature, but he almost conquered the world. We, the members of Company "D" have, we believe, conquered the hearts of that mighty multitude which gathers around the old Clay Bowl to witness the rally on the campus that is held every Sunday afternoon at five o'clock p. m. Charming girls smile sweetly; handkerchiefs flutter; horns blow, and much applauding is done as the little men march down the field. Are we proud? And how! We pass in review with our chests out and heads up like a number of men with a million dollars.

But let's get away from the parades and have a look at some of the individuals in this company of midgets. Our captain is without a doubt a good officer, but we consider him the best in the battalion. Lee Walker is one of the most popular men in the corps, and we respect him with all the admiration that can possibly be given a man. We will never forget the year that we worked for Lee. He is small in size but big at heart; and his patience, his fine character, and last but not least his tenderness and kind thoughts for us all have tended to place him higher in our regard.



MRS. WALKER  
*Sponsor*



L. WALKER  
*Captain*

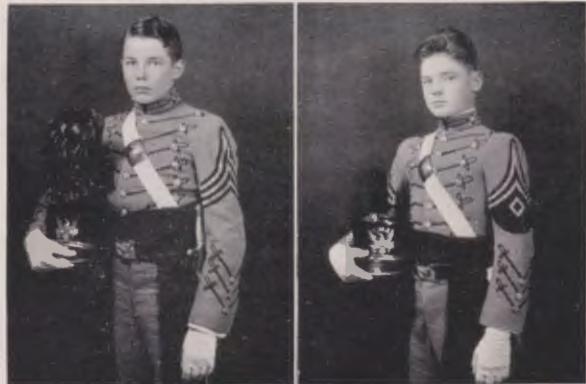
C. H. LANGDON, JR.  
*First Lieutenant  
Quartermaster*

In the rôle of first lieutenant we find a young gentleman who has chevrons galore. Our "laundry man" holds the impressive title of first lieutenant and quartermaster, attached to Company "D." "Charley" is an asset to any organization due to his ability to maintain the qualities of cheerfulness and determination. "C. H." is well liked, admired, and respected throughout the rank and file of Company "D."

Next we have the one and only second lieutenant—"Dickey" Wilson. "Dickey" has been with us in the small company for four years, and during those four years he joined us wholeheartedly in whatever we did. "Dickey" not only tries to be a benefactor to our company, but he is. He is highly respected by, and he holds his lientenantcy by continuously plugging and striving to get ahead. We hope that he will be back with us again next year. Next we have the non-commissioned officers, whom we claim without fear of contradiction, to be the very pick of the whole battalion. In every single phase of soldiery have they shown themselves to be thoroughly efficient. From the first, these men have proven to all that they fully realize and appreciate their positions, and all year have they upheld the dignity and prestige of their offices in a most commendable manner.

Every one of these non-commissioned officers, appointed himself a committee of one, to look after the men under his authority and administer to their needs as well as discipline them when necessary. Although the majority of them are comparatively young, there was none of the over-

bearing and presumptuousness so common in those in whom a degree of authority is vested for the first time. We are indeed proud to hail our "non-coms" who by their industry and leadership have emerged as the most popular of the whole battalion. A strange assortment of dissected rifles and stocks were shouldered by our men in ranks; but well were they shouldered. No general reviewing a division ever took more care to see that his sword hung just right than did our boys in making sure that their pieces were carried exactly in the right position. No unit in school can boast of men who "put out" more or took more actual interest in the welfare of their organization. School spirit? "D" Company was this much stressed personified. There was no field of endeavor which was not swelled to some degree by members from the ranks of our little organization. Our captain has guarded with wonderful success the left garden position on the varsity baseball team. A letter man in wrestling, fills admirably the office of first sergeant, the swimming team was fortunate in having some of our boys to cut the water. Students? Why, one look at the monthly Honor Roll will disperse any anxiety which may exist as to the scholastic standings of many of our men. All year have we gone about our business, disturbing no one. We have drilled and worked cheerfully day after day, asking no reward except that satisfaction which comes from the knowledge of a job well done. Tent pitching, extended order, close order, and physical drill were all the same to these sturdy



R. P. WILSON  
*Second Lieutenant*

W. H. MILLER  
*First Sergeant*

little men of Mars, and they entered into all of them with the same enthusiasm and zest which characterized their actions throughout the year. No small share of the credit is due "D" Company for the snappy and military appearance of the battalion at the traditional Sunday dress parades. As an organization, they functioned with clock-like precision executing the various movements in an admirable way; individually, they each contributed largely to the general air of smartness by their straight carriage and hearty co-operation. We are justly proud to have been connected with an organization of such merit. To you, Company "D," do we offer a toast, not of mere words and phrases, but of heartfelt appreciation of your standards which you bore so unfalteringly.

Drink to these boys, truly "Good Little Men."



# BAND

"HATS OFF along the street, there comes——" 'Tis hats off indeed when A. M. A.'s band marches smartly down the Parade Ground, the van of the rest of the battalion. The Band is more than the mere cream of the battalion—it is its very essence. From time immemorial, Augusta's "walking symphony" has been recognized as an organization without a peer. This year it has not only justified its claim to this distinction, but it has gone further and set a new high mark of efficiency. It is needless to say that without the Band, our parades would be—well, they just wouldn't exist. Not a cadet but pushes his chest out a bit farther and thrills with an undefinable pride when the inspiring strains of "Our Director" are wafted across the green carpet of the Clay Bowl and die out in melodious accord, or the stirring peal of the National Anthem resounds amid a setting of true patriotism. By no manner of reasoning, is a membership in the Band to be regarded as a "rip" job: practice and more practice is the order of the day, every day, for this group. Difficult measures and intricate notes are ironed out and mastered in the course



MRS. HANNUM  
*Sponsor*



W. HANNUM  
*First Lieutenant*

R. H. McEWAN  
*Second Lieutenant*

of an afternoon so that all the beats, toots, and flourishes occur in perfect harmony. There are certain times when the Band affords the rest of the school boundless mirth and enjoyment, namely, while pondering and sweating over the difficulties of tent pitching. For this, if for no other reason, does it occupy a warm place in the hearts of the other companies. Perhaps some have wondered why a band is necessary in an army, and then too, why a band is necessary in any military organization. The answer is quite concise—morale. We would be very despondent and our drills would lack some of their characteristic pep were it not for the band. It is indeed seldom that it is given due credit, for it is usually regarded as a unit used purely for dress and gala occasions. Not so with our band, for just when we begin to curse the most and damn the loudest the band seems to anticipate our feelings and helps to overcome our rather blue moods and inspire us.

In the matter of officers, the Band has surely the lion's share of all the battalion. As its ranking officer, it has First Lieutenant Hannum, who is musician, leader, and disciplinarian all in one. To him is largely due the credit for the wonderful spirit and co-operation that has been shown all year by this entire unit. "Bob" McEwan, the second in command, has proved himself worthy of his lieutenant's chevrons, both by his excellence on the trumpet and by his inspiring leadership. Next, we have the non-commissioned officers, those boys who by their outstanding ability have gained their "stripes." It is in this group that we find the "man of a thousand tricks," our Drum Major. This luminary is no

other than Sergeant "Dick" Miller, whose sprightly step and gallant bearing may be seen and admired each Sunday, that is, if one can induce himself to take his glance away from the twirling, gravity-defying baton which he so adroitly manages. Then we find First Sergeant Prentiss, the Band's highest rating non-com, whose ability to enforce discipline while turning in the smallest possible number of reports has made him one of the most popular First Sargeants in the school. Starbuck, Manch, Faykosh, Offut, and Shomo, the Band's remaining officers, have all shown themselves able soldiers. Last but not least, the privates, God bless 'em. The backbone of any military organization, the first to grumble and the first to smile, cursing everything in general, one minute; the next, singing praises to the skies, but ever ready to "put out" when it is needed and stand up for their company, rain or shine. The Band is more than proud of its fine lot of privates, for in parade, as elsewhere, no one marched straighter or played with any more feeling than these same "old faithfuls."

In answering the question, "Why is this year's Band even superior to those of preceding years, when in numbers it is far smaller?" but two words are needed—Martin Manch. Captain Martin Manch has been with us only one year, but in this short time he has shown us clearly his ability to successfully instruct the Band. He is not merely a fine misician, he is a true artist, a master in the realm of music. In addition to aiding

*my book  
of Dick Miller  
in the library  
of Fort Wayne  
First Sergeant  
Gentleman*

*Slimy  
Dick*



S. R. PRENTISS  
*First Sergeant*

J. I. MILLER  
*Sergeant and Drum Major*

the members with their various instruments, he has served as an inspiration to them and has thereby accomplished results which would have been impossible through the medium of mere instruction.

From what has gone before, it may be assumed that our members are Band's men and nothing else; perish the thought. In football, baseball, track, boxing, wrestling, basketball, and swimming, have our men played important rôles, furnishing the school with some of its best athletes.

In our midst is a manager of one of the major sports, as well as the very essence of the dance orchestra. It is with pride that Augusta points to this her organization of distinction and of excellence. "Gentlemen, a toast to the Band."



# QM. CO.

THE Quartermaster Company at Augusta is composed of a group of boys who are not so fortunate as the others. These cadets work their way through school by waiting on the tables in the mess hall. They serve the food to the corps three times daily, under the able leadership of the steward, Lieutenant Fontaine, and his assistant, Cadet Captain E. R. Clarke. At all battalion formations the C. W.'s, as they are generally called, join the regular companies; and their number helps greatly in increasing the size of the battalion. The colors contain three cadet waiters.

The C. W.'s are well represented in school activities by their captain. "Skeeter" is the Vice-President of the Student Body, the Honor Committee, the Y. M. C. A., and the Ciceronian Literary Society. He is also a member of the Ad Astra Per Aspera Fraternity. Skeeter tops off his six years at Augusta by being the president and leader of the Final Ball Committee. "Julie" Roper, the second in command of the Quartermaster Company, is also a member of the Final Ball Committee.

On the athletic side of the life at Augusta, the



E. R. CLARK  
*Captain*

J. ROPER  
*First Lieutenant*

C. W.'s, though handicapped by the lack of numbers, make it up by their unlimited enthusiasm and zest. They occupy in sports an enviable position in the eyes of the rest of the school. The captains of three out of the five of our major sports and the president and the secretary-treasurer of the Monogram Club are all C. W.'s. The outstanding pigskin toters of the "shack" are Swink, Allen, Clarke, Fiedler, Caruso, and Bell, G. They accounted for a great deal of the strength of this year's gridiron team.

The leather-pushers were captained by a C. W., namely, George "Battler" Bell. His team-mates from the Quartermaster Company were Culton, Clarke, and Fiedler. The latter is the Southern Conference champion in the unlimited class. The "grunt and groaners" also had their share of C. W.'s. Among them were Clarke, Fielder, Caruso, and Jordan. The first two participated in both wrestling and boxing.

The basketball team was captained by Swink and Allen, who are both C. W.'s. They were star players and were invaluable to the team. Other basketeers were Anderson, Robinson, W. K., and Valentine. The C. W.'s are justified in being proud of their representatives in basketball.

Spring came and the first call for baseball was issued, and the C. W. barracks was deserted. It was the largest turnout for any sport during the whole year. The bright lights on the diamond for the C. W.'s were Captain Clarke, Swink, Anderson, Culton, Roberson, W., and Daughtrey. All of these players were powerful hitters and an asset in the field. Now when we looked into the minor sports we saw Daughtrey and Hodges



MISS ELIZABETH HARPER  
*Sponsor*

working for the Tiger grid men, and the former playing a stellar game on the basketball courts for "Charlie."

And now for the life in the nine-room barracks on the northern side of the main barracks. We will surely miss our competent leader, "Skeeter," who has lived here for six years. The same goes for "Snozzle" Roper and his yearnings for a certain Miss in Staunton, or is it Waynesboro. We feel quite certain that "Stu" Allen, "Junior" Jordan and Red? lazy man, Daugherty will be back and we sincerely hope that the latter will catch up with the proverbial snail before the new term.

There will be a strange quietness in the "shack" next year, and the only accountable reason for this serenity will be absence of the occupants of No. 7, "Big Noise" Hodges, "Woman Trouble" Bell, and "Sea Hag" Byers. The above are the instigators of those eternal sessions that last until the wee hours of the morning. We also notice that Frank Swink, accompanied by "Cheek" May, will be temporary inhabitants of the fair Virginia Military Institute. As they have chosen this military school, second only to A. M. A., we know that they will succeed as future officers. "A Horse" Fiedler has had the Double X put on him, for a little bird told us that he is scheduled to return next year.

By careful canvass (really unnecessary) we have found that "Red" Daugherty is, without a doubt, the laziest cadet in the school.

Perhaps Major Roller will purchase a new bus



R. S. ALLEN  
*Color Sergeant*

H. D. LYNE, JR.  
*First Sergeant*

during the forthcoming school year. If that is the case there will be a tearing of hair and gnashing of teeth. The reason for these demonstrations will be that "Julie" finds that he is not here to drive it. Another problem that faces us is what to do without Bill May and his endless sarcasm.

The C. W.'s are always willing to serve the school in any manner. When Major Roller calls for volunteers for any type of work, the C. W.'s quickly respond, cheerfully and willingly.

In closing, we want to wish the C. W. Company all the luck in the world, and we are sure that they will all be a great success in any phase of life which they may choose to enter. We intended to close with the above, but now we deem it necessary to say that in the future the "slingers of the slum and gravy" will have to step high to compete with this year's class.



# Non-Commissioned Officers

CHEVRONS, rewards of merit and recognition of a job well done. A select group of last year's privates and non-coms emerged from "make-overs" this year with their sleeves proudly displaying these coveted strips of cloth. They have just cause to be proud; for these coveted chevrons are as much a medal as any bit of bronze or gold that has ever adorned a soldier's breast. They were not won in a day, a week, or a month, but by a year of hard drilling, both in the tactics room and on the drill field, in which they proved themselves to have just a bit more "stuff" than their fellow privates.

To gain one of these offices requires many more virtues than simply an exact knowledge and proficiency in the manual of arms. Company spirit, the will to "put out" when his organization needs him, readily distinguishes the cadet likely to go far in military, from the willing straggler. Ability to handle well the various situations which constantly arise when one is on guard duty determine fairly accurately whether or not he could control his unit in drill. Before one can be a successful leader he must have demonstrated his ability to follow; nowhere does this apply so completely as in military. The man in ranks must follow implicitly and swiftly the orders of his superiors even if in doing so it is necessary for him to disregard his own opinions and interests. It is not always easy to receive a reprimand or admonishment without sulking or openly re-

belling, but nothing shows so clearly the extent of discipline and training as the manner in which such things are received. The ability to co-operate with his contemporaries is absolutely essential in a leader, and every one of the present non-commissioned officers has clearly demonstrated his co-operative ability. Oh, yes! if all the various and sundry terms and compliments? which have been directed at the "non-coms" were to be collected in an abridged volume, it would touch Asia and the hearts of the privates at the same time.

In all seriousness, though, the Corps this year has been blessed with as fine and human a group of officers as has ever existed. The life of a corporal or sergeant is not all roses and light wines, as any one who has even but casually watched drill a few weeks preceding Government Inspection will attest. Controlling seven men, each with his own ideas as to the strategy to be employed, is no job for an excitable person, but this is only one of the divers duties of our heroes; there are seven rifles and equipments or dights to be approved and readjusted prior to inspections, and reports to be given many times each day for which the corporal usually depends upon some hapless "rat" and is summarily chastised by the "higher-ups." Every one of these men has done his share and more to keep Augusta high on the list of Honor Schools, and we thank them for their job.

*Always First*



*First Row—Left to Right—*  
Somerville, W., Byers,  
Hodges, P., Bell, G., Brantley,  
Lyne, Williams, Upham,  
Starbuck

*Second Row—*Holloman, Shomo,  
Child, Offut, Hallett, Rock,  
McClung, Nottingham

*Third Row—*Jordan, Clarke, B.,  
Manch, Roller, Breaden,  
Somerville, F., Miller, J.,  
Faykosh

# ATHLETICS

In Which is Depicted the Athletic Department Heads, Individual Team Accounts, and Minor Athletic Summaries

**A**THLETIC DIRECTOR. In this capacity, Major Roller has direct charge of all sports and sporting events at Augusta. All schedules are subject to his approval and more than once has he, by his initiative and interest procured contests of excep-



MAJOR C. S. ROLLER, JR.  
*Athletic Director*

tional merit for the Corps. In addition to his official duties, he contributes to an inestimable degree to the spirit and moral of both the Corps and the various teams. He has instilled in us his own undying loyalty and devotion to fair play.

No one has shown more actual enthusiasm and interest than Major Roller. He seems to sense in an uncanny way the psychological moment to have a pep talk, a pep meeting, or a little extra "skull" practice for the team, and invariably have we found that his logic in all of these has proven sound. Many afternoons have we seen him putting the football team through its paces, and digging in as hard as any of them during the scrimmage. During baseball season we can count on his being behind the plate at least a few times, and making a darn good job of it in his old V. M. I. fashion.

**T**O CAPTAIN DEANE goes much of the credit for the fine organization and functioning of the Athletic Department. As head of this department, he has charge of, and is responsible for a hundred different things. The making out of many of the schedules, the supervising of the issuing of uniforms and equipment to the various teams, the coaching of the swimming team, and the instruction and management of many of the junior athletic enterprises, are but a few of the duties of Captain Deane. For many years he coached the varsity football squad with unusual success, gaining far more than his share of victories for Augusta. There are few, if any, men connected with the school who have a greater insight into the principles and technicalities of modern sports, than does he. He



CAPTAIN H. D. DEANE  
*Assistant Athletic Director*

will unhesitatingly put his seal of approval on any man who shows a fighting heart, a will to win, and above all, a desire for clean, fair play.

The records attest to his abilities as an athlete, we speak for his sporting accomplishments at A. M. A.

# FOOTBALL

**"F**OOTBALL practice, right away!" For the first week of school we heard this turnout the minute classes were finished. Prospects for the coming season and all varieties of predictions were the only topics of the tower bull sessions. The talk was not limited to the cadets, but even the faculty seemed as deeply interested as the rest of us.

Seven lettermen reported to the first practice, and after a few days we began to realize that there was going to be plenty of competition from the new faces on the squad. With only a week before the first game, Captains Dunn and Williams began to mold out what was later to prove to be one of the finest teams in years. While most of us sat in barracks enjoying our leisure, the squad worked both morning and afternoon getting in shape for the tough and lengthy schedule which was about to begin.

September 30th! The Charlottesville School for Boys invades the clay bowl for the first trial of our warriors. The 1933 campaign is officially opened and the battle is on. The Fives receive the kick and begin to test our line, but with no success, and as we expected, turn to an aerial attack. Two passes sail out but meet with less success than the line plays. It looks like a punt! There it is, spiraling back to the forty-yard line. Frank Swink comes in fast, takes it on a dead run, and gets away for about twenty yards. The

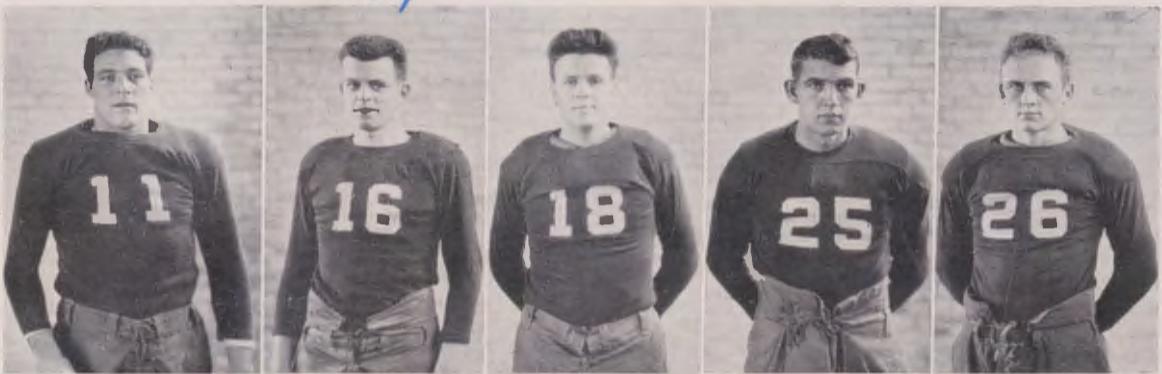


teams line up fast, and our offensive gets under way. It's a reverse! Stuart Allen starts off around right end, two Charlottesville tacklers are on him. No! He's through and on to the twenty-yard line, where he is finally brought down. Swink pulls out and cuts through, Five! Ten! Fifteen! Touchdown! There it is, the first score of the game and the season.

Five more follow during the process of the match, Valentine scoring twice on passes from Swink, Lolly Faykosh carrying one over with a powerful drive through the Charlottesville line. Allen fighting his way through from the eighteen-yard stripe, and Swink scores his second in the last quarter. In the closing minutes "Bumpy," dropping back to kick, accidentally steps off the playing field, which automatically scores a safety and two points for the Fives. 37-2! A mighty start for a mighty team.

After a week's rest the team journeyed to Chatham to match wits with the Hargreave Mili-

*Dave Cooper*



BELL, G.

COOPER, D.

VALENTINE

WHEELER, H. S.

FIEDLER

tary eleven. The breaks seemed to be against us because after scoring six touchdowns we came out on the long end of an 18-0 score. Frank Jones, on a long pass from Swink, raced fifty yards to score, only to be called back in a penalty. Dawson Mack tore his way through tackle for forty yards and a big six points, but the play was ruled outside by the referee. Not to be outdone by a mere decision, Mack broke away through the same hole, for the same forty yards, and the same six points, but not for the same decision. Swink, with the style of an All-American, gathered in his toll by scoring twice, but suffered the same tough luck as Jones, in having his initial attempt recalled because of a penalty. With only a few minutes left to play, "Red" Robinson got away on a spinner and crossed the goal standing up. The boys returned to barracks undefeated and their goal uncrossed by an opponent.

The next week-end brought a new opponent to the Clay Bowl. Massanutten Military Academy suffered a severe defeat at the hands of the mighty Blue team. After a hard and much disputed contest Augusta emerged as the victor with nineteen points to match with Massanutten's cipher. Mack scoring twice and Robinson coming through with a third.

Woodberry became the next victim for the Augusta Machine when they fell before a surprising and effective aerial attack led by Swink and Jones. After receiving a long heave from Swink, Frank twisted and cut a path through the Woodberry defense for twenty-five yards and the opening score.

A dazzling pass on the part of Woodberry



JONES, F.  
Captain

MISS MARY BELL  
Sponsor

BOGGS  
Manager

drove us back deep into our own territory, but the Orange and Black ball toters lacked the power to put over the touchdown. Working slowly back up the field, with Bethea leading the attack, we finally managed to get into scoring position. Taking advantage of the temporarily broken spirit of his opponents, Swink sent Mack around Woodberry's end on a drive which ended in the second and last counter. Swink kicked the extra point, making the final score 13 to 0. Bill Hannum showed his varsity caliber in the line, breaking up his opponents' plays and holding down his side of the defense.

Another victory! Although the last, this was one of the most colorful. Fork Union opened the strife with a long pass from Strickler to Buchinski and became the first team to carry the pigskin across our goal line. As the game progressed the Augustans gradually grew stronger and soon began to click like the well oiled machine that they were. In the second period Frank Jones



broke away on a long pass from Swink and skirted down the side lines for fifty yards and our initial score. A few minutes later Mack slipped through tackle and fell behind a perfect interference which led him across the Fork Union goal to make the tally 12 to 6 in our favor. This was by no means the end of the day's work, for the most spectacular play of the afternoon was yet to be exhibited. Deep in our own territory, Allen was called to gain the few remaining feet necessary for a first down. Stuart drove hard at the center of the line where an opening awaited, fighting through he sped away like a man possessed; cutting back across the bowl, twisting and spinning his way through the whole Fork Union eleven and across the final stripe for a glorious touchdown. Swink came through as the game drew to a close and scored his usual six points. When the final whistle had blown, A. M. A. stood as the winner, 24-6.

The first defeat came at the hands of the powerful Greenbrier eleven. Although our boys lost a 21 to 0 verdict, they played with the usual spirit and were beaten only by the disadvantage of weight. This game was the turning point of the season, from here on the team began to get their full share of the tough breaks and bad luck. As Augusta is the only prep school included on the Greenbrier schedule, the outcome of this match was not as bad as it sounds.

On November the 10th the team journeyed to Norfolk, where they met the warriors from the William and Mary extension. After playing a close and almost perfect game of ball, a William



and Mary end stepped in and broke up a pleasant evening. A lone Indian leapt into the air and intercepted a pass intended for Jones and dashed eighty yards up the sidelines to score.

After two weeks of extensive training and practise under our own coaches and Bill Rafferty and Ed Hess of V. M. I., our team was ready to meet Staunton Military Academy for the second time since the renewal of athletic relations. Although A. M. A. was completely outclassed, this was the most exciting, most well played game of the season. Captain Jones was unable to participate due to injuries to his shoulder received during practice. S. M. A. placed an almost perfect team on the field, which kept our men completely baffled throughout the entire four quarters. Hitchcock, S. M. A.'s brainy field general, was the main cog of his team's assault, kicking, passing, and running. Fifteen hundred spectators watched the battle, while many more listened to



ROBINSON, W. K.



MACK



CLARKE, E.



SWINK



HANNUM

the play by play broadcast. Frank Swink scored our lone touchdown after a thirty-yard sprint by Bethea had placed the ball on the five-yard line. Only the final gun was able to stop the Staunton attack and the game ended with S. M. A. a 41-7 winner.

The last game of the season, the annual Turkey Day festivities with Fishburne, was played in Waynesboro. Leading by a score of 8-7 in the last quarter, the game was practically in our hands, and then came a questionable decision which gave Fishburne possession of the ball on our four-yard line. With less than five minutes to play, Fishburne took advantage of their opportunity and pushed the ball over in four downs. Coming back with a final spurt of fight and spirit, the Augustans marched down to the Fishburne fifteen-yard stripe, but "Lady Luck" seemed to be against them and the game ended before they had had the chance to put over the winning score. Again Captain Jones had to watch his team work from the sidelines.

Although they were defeated, the cadets were not disgraced, and played the game as best they knew how, fighting and giving their last drop of energy with the same spirit shown before.

Even with losing the last four games, Captains Dunn and Williams might be said to have had a successful season. The team scored 126 points to their opponents' 92, and won five while losing four, having an average of .555. The coaches, Captain Jones, and all the members of the squad should receive equal credit for the season's victories and defeats. Eighteen men received the well earned Major Monogram. The men to receive the monogram were: Jones, F., Valentine, and Clarke, ends; Feidler, Faykosh, Perry, N.,



CAPT. WILLIAMS

*Coach*

FAYKOSH

*Assistant Captain*

CAPTAIN DUNN

*Assistant Coach*

and Wheeler, H., tackles; Anderson, Caruso, Bell, and Hannum, guards; Wheeler, S., center; and Swink, Allen, Mack, Bethea, and Robinson, backs. Dave Cooper was given his letter, although he was unable to play this season. Dave was injured in the early practices, so the committee, who selected the men who were to receive letters, decided that he would have made his letter had it not been for his injuries.

There were many others whose names did not appear so often in the lineups but who did their share to help. Those who deserve mention are: Jackson, Culton, Lindemuth, Carlan, Moffitt, and Riganto.

Perhaps mention should go to each member of the corps for the fine spirit which they showed in backing their team. They were behind the men of the field, whether winning or losing, and did much to keep up the morale in the trying moments.

Congratulations to you all!



CARUSO

ANDERSON, W.

ALLEN

WHEELER, H. W.



# BASKETBALL

WITH only four days of practice after the Christmas Holidays, the 1934 edition of Augusta basketeers journeyed to Lexington to clash with the W. and L. Freshmen. Although the Freshmen won, 39 to 26, it was only after a hard battle that they overcame the cadets, who promised developing into a real club. Each player gave a good account of himself, and although beaten, we were not disgraced, as the Freshmen team was the strongest they had had in years.

On January the 10th, the boys played their first home game and bowed before an older and more experienced quintet, the Staunton Y. M. C. A. As is shown by the final score, 20 to 18, the game was hotly contested. Mack and Valentine led the Augusta attack, while Captain Swink played a perfect defensive game.

The next game was played here against the Westchester Military Academy of New York. The visitors had a well balanced attack, and only after a hard battle did the Blue and White manage to win out, 26 to 20. Valentine and Perry, with eleven and eight points respectively, topped the scoring column, and along with Swink, Allen, and Mack holding down the defense, left nothing to be desired.

On the following day, the cadets traveled to Lynchburg, where they met and defeated the Virginia Episcopal School 36 to 27. A. M. A. was slow in getting started, and at the half were



CAPTAIN WILLIAMS  
STARBUCK  
*Manager*  
*Coach*

trailing by a few points. However, in the second half they rained in goals from all angles. Allen, Perry, Valentine, Mack, and Swink, the starting line-up, did all of the scoring, but the work of Rock, Moffitt, and Robinson contributed much to the victory.

In a hard fought contest, A. M. A. overcame the Fork Union five, 26 to 25, on the latter's floor. Perry was fouled, as the match neared its close, and made both tries good to win the ball game. Every man on the team deserved equal credit for this victory, Valentine and Perry carrying the brunt of the offensive, while Swink, Mack, and Allen rounded out a perfect combination.

The Blue and White scored their fourth straight victory on February 3rd over an ancient rival, Woodberry Forest. The visitors were no match for Augusta, who tripped them easily 36 to 12. Coach Williams used every man and even



ROBINSON, W. K.

HALL, G.

PERRY

MOFFITT

ROCK

VALENTINE

MACK

the second string defense could not be penetrated by Woodberry, while the Varsity scored enough points early in the game to make the victory a certainty.

The W. and L. Freshmen met Augusta in a return meet and again won, 21 to 20. This was a heart breaker for the cadets, as they led 19 to 10 at the beginning of the last quarter, and it appeared they had the game well in hand. However, a last quarter rally netted the visitors five field goals, while Augusta collected a lone foul, enabling them to come out on top. Iler, of W. and L., and Perry, of A. M. A., led the scoring, each accounting for nine points.

Playing at S. M. A. the cadets went down, after leading most of the game, 39 to 37. Smith, of S. M. A. led all scorers with seventeen points. Allen and Valentine collected twenty-four together, while the all round playing of Swink and Perry featured.

On their home floor once more, the Augustans ran over Fishburne 35 to 29. Swink and Mack played their usual floor game and Valentine and Perry once again were high point scorers. Each man played high grade ball and contributed his share to the success of the team. The next day Augusta again triumphed, this time over the Western High School. The game, very close, ended with a 23 to 17 count.

Faltering at the end, Augusta fell before the fast team from E. H. S., 37 to 29. Rock, Valentine, and Swink looked best for Augusta.

On February the 19th Greenbrier beat the home team 25 to 24. As the score indicates, the game was close and a hard one to lose. Allen and Valentine topped the scorers, while Rock and Perry played the best floor games.



SWINK  
Co-Captain

MRS. SWINK  
Sponsor

ALLEN  
Co-Captain

The cadets got back in the winning column by trouncing Fishburne again, 28 to 10. With Perry and Valentine scoring from all angles, the Blue and White took an early lead which they held throughout.

Captain Williams started the second team against Lee-Jackson High and they seemed to hold their own. The varsity played the second half and walked away with a 35 to 11 victory.

In the second game with S. M. A. the Augustans held an advantage through the first half, but lost a loosely played game in the last period, 56 to 47. Allen and Swink were high men with sixteen points apiece.

All the members of this team deserve recognition as excellent basketball players, for when they were winning or losing they always showed the fight and the spirit of all true Augusta teams. Their motto was, "Fight plus Sportsmanship."

Swink, Allen, Perry, Valentine, Mack, Rock, Moffitt, Robinson, Hall, and Tully were awarded letters at the close of the season.



*Seated, Left to Right*—Perry,  
Rock, Swink, Robinson, Mack,  
Allen

*Standing*—Starbuck, Hall,  
Moffitt, Tully, Valentine,  
Captain Williams



# SWIMMING

CAPTAIN DEANE called for all candidates for swimming the first day after the corps returned from Christmas furlough. A gratifying number of boys answered his plea; among them were Captain Jimmy Byrd and several other letter men. The outlook for the season couldn't have been better. About two weeks of hard training preceded the first meet with the University of Virginia Frosh.

The initial test for our tankmen was held in the University pool; and since the swimmers were not used to foreign pools, they were greatly handicapped by the change of water and the different turns. Captain Deane's mermen managed to take two first places and enough seconds and thirds to make up twenty-eight points. Virginia did a little better and amassed a total of thirty-eight.

After being set back by their first opponents, the men settled down to harder work than ever and began to prime for their return engagement with Virginia.

The second meet started in much better style. Patteson, "Norvy" Byrd, Robinson, and Jimmy Byrd, who comprised the relay team, completely outclassed the Virginians in one minute and forty-nine seconds. To top that off, "Minnie" Adam splashed his way to victory over Malo, of Virginia, in the backstroke, while Farnsworth came in with another point for third place. Continuing his hot streak, Minnie, with the grace of an Olympian, took first in the diving. This was



CAPTAIN  
DEANE  
*Coach*

still not enough, so Billy McClung called on all his knowledge of diving science, and after a hard battle, finally copped the red ribbon. After three events Augusta was well in the lead—18 to 8.

Patteson contributed his second brace of points by walking off with first honors in the breast-stroke. As the meet progressed, A. M. A. kept her lead by collecting several more points along the way. When the final tally was summed up, the score was exactly the reverse of the first meet. Thirty-eight to twenty-eight, but this time A. M. A. held the thirty-eight.

Shortly after their victory over Virginia, a third trial faced our swimmers. The crack team from Washington and Lee was their host, in Lexington. The Freshmen were simply too good for A. M. A., to even hold a 50-50 chance, and won five of the seven blue ribbons without competition. Byrd, N., and Adam took Augusta's only first places, winning the 220 free-style and



BYRD, N.

ROBINSON, W. B.

ADAM

FARNSWORTH

PATTESON

the back-stroke, respectively. The A. M. A. nators dropped a 41 to 25 decision.

Washington and Lee invaded our territory, the next week-end, and again were victorious. Again they annexed five first places to A. M. A.'s two, but we managed to make up three points in the lower places. Adam and Farnsworth tied for high honors in the back-stroke, while Norvy Byrd again conquered in the 220. Jimmy Byrd and Lund, of W. and L., fought a terrific battle in the fifty-yard free-style, in which Jimmy was finally nosed out by a bare margin. After getting off to a bad start, Jimmy finished second in the hundred, a race which should have been his. This was the third meet in which we had either won or lost by a score of 38 to 28.

The two defeats at the hands of W. and L. seemed to show the men the need for strict training and hard practice, so with the S. M. A. meet only a week off there was a general settling down by the entire team. Captain Deane worked with them until the latest possible hour and each man began to show a deeper personal interest.

On February the second, S. M. A. arrived here for the hardest and most important meet of the year. Augusta stepped off to an 8 to 4 lead by winning the relay, but were soon overtaken by the powerful Staunton swimmers. With only the 100-yard free-style left, the score stood 27 to 26 in favor of A. M. A.

Tappen, S. M. A.'s stellar performer who had already beaten Jimmy Byrd in the fifty, was slated to swim against Jimmy in the hundred. To lose this event meant to lose the meet. Byrd got



BYRD, J. MISS CAROLINE IVY FUNKHOUSER  
*Captain* *Sponsor* *Manager*

off to a bad start, and at the second turn was fully a length behind his opponent. Straining and giving his best, Jimmy slowly pulled up even with Tappen. It looked like a draw, but with less than a yard to go Jimmy gave a last effort and touched the finish line a fraction of a second ahead. Thirty-two to thirty! A glorious and colorful victory!

The final engagement, a return match with S. M. A., was a sad, sad story. Unaccustomed to the heavily chlorinated water and smooth tile turns, the men were totally baffled. Minnie Adam turned in the only first place for A. M. A. during the entire evening, when he splashed his way to victory in the back-stroke. Staunton finally emerged with a 41 to 25 victory.

Adam, Farnsworth, Byrd, J., Byrd, N., Patterson, and Robinson were awarded major monograms, and Cooper, Higbee, Matthews, Somerville, F., McClung, and Trotman received minors.

*Seated, Left to Right*—Higbee,  
McClung, Byrd, N., Patterson,  
Byrd, J., Adam, Robinson,  
W. B.

*Standing*—Manager Funkhouser,  
Somerville, F., Mathews, E.,  
Farnsworth, Trotman, Wright,  
Cooper, E., Captain Deane



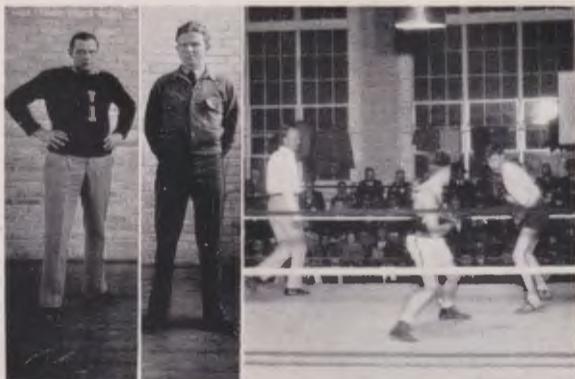
# BOXING

**C**ONTRARY to all predictions, the Augusta boxers turned in an almost perfect season. Under the able coaching of Captain Dunn, the new material as well as the old hands quickly developed into well polished boxers. Captain Bell, Jones, and Herman Wheeler were the only men who had had experience on last year's team.

When practice began, a fairly good array of new material was the only outlook for the remaining five positions, but after getting underway the prospects grew brighter. Tom Culton, a hard hitting "thirty-five"-pounder, came into the lime-light and following close behind came Julian Quarles to fill the 125-pound berth. Skeeter Clarke, Harry Wheeler, and "Guinea" Riganto began to show varsity caliber, and the team was completed.

Greenbrier was the first opponent and proved to be a most worthy one. Souffront, sorely handicapped by reach, dropped a close decision to Bruno, of Greenbrier, in the 115-pound class, after a terrific struggle. Quarles started fast on his man and won by virtue of a technical knock-out in the second round. Landing a long sweeping hook, Culton floored his opponent for the count in the first round, placing Augusta in the lead 2 to 1.

Herman Wheeler lost a decision in the 145-pound class, but his brother came through and defeated his adversary to maintain the lead. In the middleweight we again conquered. Jones was

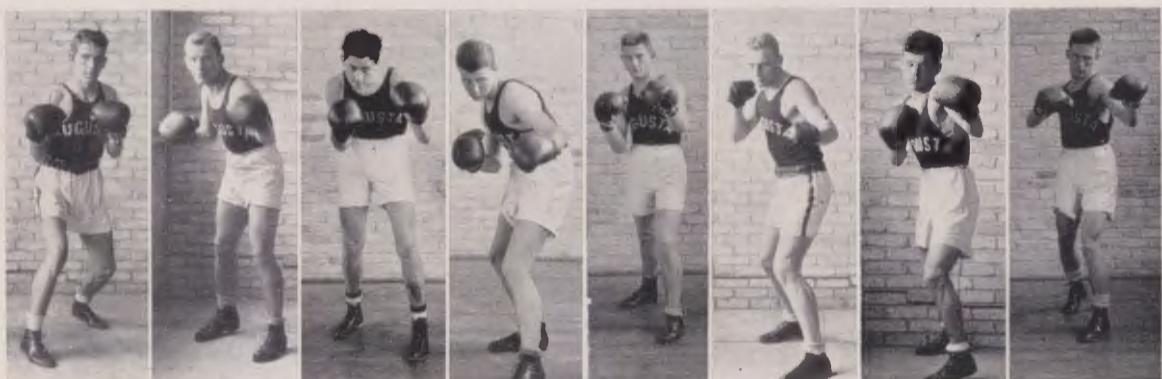


CAPTAIN RICHTMYRE  
DUNN Manager  
*Coach*

awarded the bout when the referee called a halt in the second stanza, and Captain Bell fought to a slashing draw which put the meet on the proverbial ice. The match ended when Riganto caught a hard right from Crawford squarely on the button and took the count.

The Augusta pugilists returned to meet the Washington and Lee Freshmen, who were substituting for Armstrong College, who were forced to cancel the scheduled meet due to complications. W. and L. became the second victim, losing to our boxers  $4\frac{1}{2}$  to  $3\frac{1}{2}$ . After fighting two and one-half close and even rounds, Jones connected with a powerful straight right and added another scalp to his collection. Culton slugged his way to a three-round decision for his second victory of the season. Quarles fought Ashley, a former cadet, to a draw, and Bell and Harry Wheeler won on decisions.

The team left for the Naval Academy, on the 11th of February, to exchange punches with the



WHEELER, S. WHEELER, W. RIGANTO QUARLES CULTON FIEDLER COINER, B. CLARKE, E.

Plebes. Although breaking even in the score, the Augustans paid heavily, losing Frank Jones, their capable 165-pounded. In the last round Frank fell and sprained his ankle, which finished him for the season. Culton continued his winning streak by finishing his man in the second round. This was Tom's second KO in three fights. Riganto, Bell, and Herman Wheeler accounted for the remaining three points by winning their bouts on decisions.

After holding our own with the Navy we next tried the Army, with equal success. Riganto dropped to the 165-pound class to take Jones' place, and Al Feidler moved into the heavy weight to fill the vacancy. Culton still refused to be beaten and won the referee's nod. With Augusta trailing three to one, Harry Wheeler climbed into the ring with perhaps the best Army fighter, and using his hitting power to a good advantage, slugged out an overwhelming decision. Following immediately behind Harry, Riganto won his second consecutive bout by virtue of a decision. Bell, fighting the light-heavy class, managed to eke out the verdict after a furious battle. In the final bout, "Al" Feidler lost a close decision.

The last meet of the season turned out to be the only defeat to be suffered by our men. S. M. A. continued her streak of beating every Augusta team by turning back our warriors  $6\frac{1}{2}$  to  $1\frac{1}{2}$ . Beginning with the first fight Staunton showed their superior ability. Day, of S. M. A., defeated Coiner in the first match, Stanford defeated Quarles, Culton lost his first of the season to Captain McGrael, and so on to the 165-pound class, where Riganto scored a technical knockout



BELL, G.  
*Captain*

MISS BARBARA HENLEY  
*Sponsor*

JONES, F.

over Watson. George Bell lost to DeLiberty on a technical knockout. Al Feidler floored Woods in the first round, but was given a draw. S. M. A. turned in a double victory that night by routing us in a swimming meet which preceded the bouts.

The South Atlantic Tournament was held here on the 9th and 10th of March. Although winning two championships, Augusta was tied for second place by the Raleigh High School. S. M. A. was the winner by a wide margin.

Captain Dunn and the whole team should be congratulated on their excellent work. The men gave their time and put themselves out in innumerable ways in order to make the season a success. A majority of the men had had no previous experience, but answered the call for volunteers that Captain Dunn might at least have the material to work with. Ten men were awarded monograms. They were: Clarke, Coiner, B., Quarles, Culton, Wheeler, W., Wheeler, H., Riganto, Bell, Jones, and Feidler.

*Seated, Left to Right*—Coiner,  
B., Quarles, Culton, Wheeler,  
H. S., Wheeler, H. W.,  
Riganto, Bell, G.

*Standing*—Manager Richtmyre,  
Cauthorne, Bell, J., Moulton,  
Feidler, Captain Dunn



# WRESTLING

**I**N HIS last year as coach of the Augusta team, Captain Willis proved to the school that a team that won't be beaten, can't be beaten. Referring to the team as a whole, they showed more spirit than any team in the academy, and proved their ability to live up to this statement by winning the state championship for the sixth consecutive time. Certainly this was not a matter of luck, but a matter of many hours of painstaking labor learning the various holds and methods of approach, and bringing their condition to such a point where no team in their class could conquer them.

Before the regular scheduled season had started, the team went to Lexington to meet the Washington and Lee "grapplers" in a practice meet. The lack of condition showed itself fiercely, as our men were turned back 28 to 0. As this was a pre-season meet, it had no bearing whatsoever on the year's record.

Returning home with the importance of condition deeply impressed upon them, the wrestlers prepared for their first engagement with the Handley High School, of Winchester. Every man turned in a victory, completely outclassing their opponents. Clarke, Somerville, W., Hayman, Faykosh, and Feidler each won their bouts by falls, while Jordan, Captain Somerville, and Caruso finished with wide advantages of time.

The Y. M. C. A. of Draper, North Carolina, invaded our ring on the second of February, and



CAPTAIN  
WILLIS  
*Coach*

LYNE

FAYKOSH

became the second victims for A. M. A. Skeeter Clarke started off the evening by conquering Gallagher, of Draper, on a seven-minute and thirty-nine second time advantage. Louis Somerville took his man under control and finished him in exactly one minute, the best time for the evening. Ollie Lyne, after jockeying around for an opening, finally clamped his "horsemen's" scissors on Turner, who was forced to surrender in approximately a minute and a half. Having no representative in the unlimited class, Draper forfeited, leaving us with a 21 to 15 victory.

A short time after their victory over Draper, the wrestlers left with the boxers for their dual meet with the Navy Plebes, and returned with a third consecutive win, this time by a score of  $17\frac{1}{2}$  to  $16\frac{1}{2}$ . Clarke, as usual, threw his opponent in short order for the initial five points, and following close behind came Coiner with a victory on time. Lyne again forced his man to



SOMERVILLE, W.

FEIDLER

HAYMAN

CLARKE, E.

COINER, A.

MILLER, W.

CARUSO

retire with his powerful body scissors. Somerville, L., conquered on a time advantage, and Brother Ned was awarded a draw.

Returning home the wrestlers found the Richmond "Y" awaiting them, and with only a day or two of rest they stepped into the ring for the match. The Richmonders became the fourth team to fall before the Augusta "grunt and groan" artists. Al Feidler scored the fastest fall on the school records, spilling Jennings, 225-pound heavyweight in exactly thirty-five seconds! "Tiny" Coiner, wrestling in place of Clarke, who injured his hand while boxing, came through in flying colors and chalked up his first victory. Coiner, B., Somerville, L., Caruso, and Faykosh rung up enough points between themselves to complete the 24 to 6 score.

The undisputed state championship was awarded the Augustans, along with a victory over their ancient rival, Woodberry. Coiner led off and won his bout by a six-minute and thirty-seven second time advantage. Ned Somerville and Jones, captain of the Woodberry team, wrestled through two extra periods for a draw. Wrestling the full eight minutes, Louis Somerville came out on top with a time decision, which placed Augusta in the lead  $7\frac{1}{2}$  to  $4\frac{1}{2}$ . Caruso conquered his man on time, while Lolly Faykosh threw his opponent in less than two minutes. Due to a bad knee, Feidler was forced to forfeit in the unlimited class, but the meet was ours,  $15\frac{1}{2}$  to  $12\frac{1}{2}$ .

Having already defeated the other Y. M. C. A. contenders, the last match of the season added to our prep-school championship, the title of the Virginia "Y's." Benton Coiner won his usual fall



SOMERVILLE, L.  
*Captain*

MISS HILTON ROLLER  
*Sponsor*

KNODE  
*Manager*

for the first score, and "Red" Miller, making his first public appearance in an Augusta uniform, and scored second also by the fall route. Norfolk managed to score in the 135-pound class when McPherson won over Somerville, W., on a time advantage. Felts and Lyne both lost by falls and Norfolk stepped into the lead 13 to 10. This happened to be as far as they went in the scoring column. Caruso and Faykosh both finished their men in less than three minutes of wrestling, and to end the evening, Norfolk forfeited the unlimited class. After a slight dispute over the aforesaid forfeit, Augusta was proclaimed the winner with twenty-five points to match with Norfolk's thirteen.

Captain Willis and the entire team deserve the school's highest appreciation in recognition of their excellent work. Coiner, A., Coiner, B., Clarke, Miller, Somerville, W., Somerville, L., Felts, Lyne, Caruso, Hayman, Faykosh, and Feidler won the major monogram.

*Seated, Left to Right*—Coiner,  
A., Coiner, B., Somerville, W.,  
Somerville, L., Lyne, Caruso,  
Fiedler

*Standing*—Manager Knode,  
Jordan, Miller, W., Felts, T.,  
Hayman, Faykosh, Captain  
Willis, Coach



# BASEBALL

**A**T THE first sign of "Old Man Winter's" departure, Lieutenant Roller began to work with his charges in the gymnasium so that, when the good weather arrived, no time would be lost getting arms in shape. Seven of last year's varsity answered the call, leaving only two positions, namely, second base and catcher, to be filled.

The season was officially opened on April the fourth with Western High School, of Washington. Daughtrey showed his true form and allowed only seven hits in seven innings, but errors proved costly, and six runs crossed the plate. Roberson, who relieved "Red" in the eighth, kept Western baffled, and not a man reached first. Hunky Anderson, making his début, had a perfect day with five hits. Bibb, also a newcomer, cleared the bases with a home run in the third frame. A. M. A. 14, Western six!

Billy Roberson, in a twelve-inning "pitcher's battle," struck out twenty-one Washington and Lee batters, but due to errors, the score stood 5 to 5 when the game was called on account of darkness.

Allowing four hits, "Red" Daughtrey turned back the Clifton Forge nine 12 to 2. Swink, playing errorless ball and gathering a triple, a double, and a single from four attempts, shone in the field for Augusta. Hugh Sutton, who poled a long fly over the fence with two men on, put the game away. Six errors on the part



LT. ROLLER      HALLET      CULTON      ANDERSON  
*Coach*

of Clifton Forge added to Augusta's success.

Gathering eighteen hits and eighteen runs, behind Red Robinson's six-hit pitching, Augusta downed Woodberry Forest 18 to 6, to complete the series of victories over that institution in every sport this year. Every member of the squad was given a chance to show his wares in this game, and each gave an excellent account of himself.

On April 23rd, the team traveled to Charlottesville to meet the undefeated Virginia Freshmen. Wrecking the Virginian's record and stretching their own winning streak to four games, the Augustans conquered the Freshmen 4 to 2. Daughtrey went the entire route and granted only five hits, which were well enough scattered to only amount to two runs. The whole team played airtight ball throughout, and finished without an error.

The North seemed to be easy "pickings" for Augusta, for on the day following the Bridge-



VASSAR      NOTTINGHAM      TULLY      ROBINSON, W. K.      SUTTON      DAUGHTRY      WALKER      ROBERSON      BIBB      GARBEE

water game, they romped home with another victory over the Westchester Military Academy of New York.

Although W. M. A. gathered in eleven singles, they were able to squeeze only seven runs over the pan. With the powerful hitting of Nottingham, Bibb, and Anderson, Augusta scored eleven runs.

Hargrave became the next victim, and fell before Daughtrey's slants, 6 to 1. Swink and Bibb led the sluggers, the former smacking out a triple and two doubles.

The seventh straight victory came into existence when Episcopal was completely routed 27 to 1. Augusta made thirty-two hits, three of which were home runs, and five of which were triples. Nine errors by Episcopal helped to account for their downfall. Billy Roberson pulled the unusual, by hitting two home runs in succession.

The Augusta slingers came through with flying colors, and broke the S. M. A. "jinx" by downing the Staunton cadets 6 to 3 in a beautifully played ball game. Daughtrey granted only five singles, while Bibb and Swink swung the biggest bats for Augusta. Swink cleared the sacks in the fifth inning with a long fly to left field.

The V. P. I. Freshmen were the next to taste defeat at our hands and fell before Billy Roberson's smoke-ball, nine of them fanning out.

The first defeat of the season was suffered at Lewisburg, W. Va., and administered by the Greenbrier Military School. Although outwitting Greenbrier 9 to 8, errors proved costly, and Augusta dropped a 5 to 4 decision.

Not having recovered from their first defeat, the Augustans lost a 9 to 5 verdict to the crack W. and L. Frosh. Peters, flashy W. and L. shortstop, played an errorless fielding game and



CLARKE, E.  
*Captain*

MRS. F. W. CLARKE  
*Sponsor*

LYNE  
*Manager*

collected three hits out of four trips to the plate, driving in four runs. In a late ninth inning rally Billy Roberson banged out a homer with one on, but to no avail.

The crowning success of the season came with a 11 to 5 victory over S. M. A. in a return engagement. Daughtrey struck out the first six batters that faced him, but weakened in the third frame and was relieved by Roberson, who gave up only three hits in the remaining seven innings.

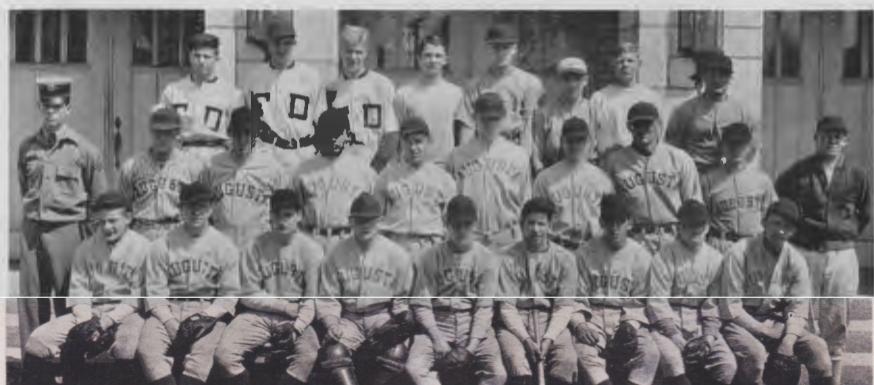
Even with three games unplayed, the state championship is virtually ours. Much credit should be given to Lieutenant Roller, who stepped into the coach's job after Captain Hull's retirement, and turned out such a team.

NAME	Games	Per Cent
Bibb .....	15	423.
Nottingham .....	15	406.
Daughtrey .....	12	400.
Anderson .....	15	388.
Swink .....	15	384.
Hallett .....	15	379.
Clarke .....	15	339.
Roberson .....	11	294.
Vassar .....	10	285.
Walker .....	12	189.
Culton .....	15	157.
Total .....	15	342.

First Row, Left to Right—  
ROBINSON, W. K., DAUGTHEY,  
NOTTINGHAM, CULTON, CLARKE,  
SUTTON, SWINK, WALKER,  
HALLETT

Second Row—MANAGER LYNE,  
ALLEN, VASSAR, ROBERSON,  
ANDERSON, TULLY, BIBB,  
FIEDLER, GARBEE, LIEUTENANT  
ROLLER

Third Row—HUBBARD, NUSSEAR,  
MCMECHEN, BELL, J.,  
PRENTISS, LINDENMUTH,  
JORDAN, CARUSO



# Rifle Team

**W**hen Major Brinkley and Lieutenant Caldwell started forming the rifle squad, many keen-eyed men willingly responded.

By constant nerve-wracking practice the squad narrowed itself down to the fifteen best marksmen in the battalion, and they were, to the last man, excellent shots.

Matches came and went while this intrepid crew traded shots with the best of them. Some they won, some they lost, but all of these matches were to lead up to the most important match of the year, that of the Third Corps Area.

When the team was pretty well rounded out, officers were elected so as to instruct those not so experienced as themselves, and to do everything possible to bring the team through their schedule with flying colors. Cadet E. L. Boggs, captain of the team in '32-'33, was again re-elected as captain, Cadet C. Dowell Buckley as assistant captain, and Cadet D. K. Child as manager.

The first match of the season was with Kemper Military School. Kemper led with less than ten points per man. La Salle Institute, Bordentown, Valley Forge, and numerous others competed against the Augusta riflemen.

The team had three shoulder to shoulder matches this year, two with Staunton Military Academy, and the Third Corps Area match which proved to be, not among tyros, but among a hundred skilled marksmen. This meet, scheduled for

the early part of March, came on the appointed date.

The team settled down to some hard practice. Shooting in the afternoon, shooting at night, all the time seeing the vision of being winner for the second time of the silver cup presented by the head of the Third Corps Area to the championship team. Every member whipped himself into shape by consistent, steady shooting, and with the aid of the officers, the Augusta team just missed taking first place, tying Fishburne for second.

Although the cup went into other hands, our team had the spirit of true A. M. A. cadets and fought until the last shot had sped its way to the bulls'eye.

The marksmen's year was not yet over, though, as the Hearst Trophy Match was just in the offing. Major Brinkley pressed the shooting on and with the captain helping, every member felt that he could shoot a "possible" without half trying. The Hearst match is finished now, but up to this date the results are not known.

Best of luck, team, we hope you won.

## HIGH SCORE MEN

1st—Cadet E. L. Boggs

2nd—Cadet D. K. Child

3rd—Cadet Prentiss



*Seated, Left to Right*—Faykosh, Cooper, E., Neale, Klepp, Boggs, Funkhouser, Breden, Carlan

*Standing*—Major Brinkley, Child, McCann, Buckley, Payne, Hancock, Lieutenant Caldwell

# Tiger Resume

**F**ROM this organization the future varsity football teams of Augusta are realized. The Tiger team of this year, lacking sufficient material, did not have a successful season, but what these boys lacked in ability, they made up for in their ability to contest hotly every inch of ground gained against them.

Playing a total of eleven games and winning but two, showed that the team lacked experience; this was due to the lack of regular material. The Tigers started out with three men from the team of last year, and these were not sufficient upon which to found a new team.

Playing a hard schedule, the Tigers fought against their opponents and Lady Luck too. For said Lady did not deign to smile on them. Nevertheless, the losing streak which they experienced did not dampen their ardor, and they struggled on with the hard playing which characterized them.

The season opened with a great display of spirit on the part of the Tigers. Their first test came with Millboro. After a hard battle, in which the breaks fell to their opponents, they were downed by the invaders with a score of 6-0. The next week saw two defeats and one victory for Augusta, when they played Woodstock, a return game with Millboro, and Hot Springs. The Tigers emerged victorious in but one of these contests, the scores being: Woodstock 6, Tigers 0; Hot Springs 0, Tigers 18; Millboro 6, Tigers 0. Then came a series of six games in which the Tigers won but one. They lost to Miller School,

Hot Springs, two games to S. M. A., and to the Augusta Peeps, the latter being the most hotly contested game of the season for either team, the winning game being with Hot Springs, to the tune of a 26-0 score.

Although we cannot take our hats off to this team and say that they had a successful season, we can say that they are admired for their good sportsmanship in taking their many defeats "on the chin," so to speak, without any grumbling. Their good nature and their ability to keep fighting until the final whistle had blown, causes us to overlook the defeats which they suffered.

The Tigers were ably captained by "Bing" Williams, their quarterback. "Bing" was the spearhead of the offensive, and much of the ground gained is justly put to his credit. Other members worthy of mention are "Jay" Byrd, fullback, Louis Somerville, tackle, Tom Knode, end, and Ned Somerville, guard.

The excellent playing of Fray must be extolled to the greatest degree, for he was always giving his best for the team. He tackled, blocked, and caught intricate passes like a varsity man. The Tigers were coached by Lieutenant Roller, who never stopped his efforts to make a team that clicked. Next year, with a few men from this year's team back again, the Lieutenant should have no trouble in producing an eleven that will win the greater number of its games. The Tigers of this year all join in wishing next year's team the best of luck.

*Seated, Left to Right*—Byrd, J., Nussear, Roller, Somerville, W., Campbell, Riganto, Williams

*Standing*—Felts, F., Fray, Felts, T., Houchens, Wright, Greely, Buckley, McCann, Lieutenant Roller, Somerville, L., Hayman, Byrd, N., Lyne, Knode, Moffitt, Hodges



# Peep Resume

IT IS here that the laurel for successful football teams among Junior athletics should rest. The Peeps, for two seasons, have turned out undefeated teams. Starting out this year with seven regulars, they developed speedily into a smooth running machine.

The first test of the season came when they journeyed to Greenbrier, from where they returned with a 32-0 victory. Then to Fishburne where, during a hotly contested battle, Walker, the star back, ran 85 yards for the only touchdown of the game. The first home contest of the year was a return game with Fishburne. This was a duplicate of the initial fray in regard to the score only, for the Peeps outplayed the Fishburne eleven throughout the entire four quarters. The next week-end saw another game with Greenbrier, in which Augusta emerged on the long end of a 6-0 score.

Two weeks after the regular schedule had been completed, came the crucial test for this outstanding team, the game with the Tigers. This contest had been looked forward to by all, due to the keen rivalry existing between the teams. The Tigers had a slightly larger team than their opponents, but the degree of difference was not sufficient to give either team an advantage. The game was thrilling throughout, for both teams were eager for the fray. After sixty minutes of bitter fighting, the Peeps came out, bloody but victorious, with a 12-0 score. Bayliss, one of the stars of the smaller team, unfortunately suffered a broken ankle, but other than this there were no serious injuries.

We watched them play; we were thrilled, awed and fascinated. The machine-like precision with which they executed their clever movement was indeed an outstanding trait among their many other virtues. Their screen play was not used but once, but this strategic bit of generalship completely bewildered and outwitted their hapless opponents, the Tigers.

Reverses, double reverses and even triple reverses were only a few of the many jokers that they pulled from their "bag of tricks." Spectators often wondered why the players themselves were not confused. One might as well ask why Lee or Jackson were not confused in their intricate manoeuvres. They were successful and deserve all of the credit that has been bestowed upon them.

All the members of this stellar team deserve a great deal of credit, but only those of outstanding ability will receive mention, namely: Walker, the captain and high scorer of the team, whose sensational broken-field running marked him as the key man of the offense, and Upham, Powell, and Bayliss, who bore the brunt of the opposing teams' attack. These three men, guard, center, and tackle, respectively, warrant more than ordinary mention, and it was this three who participated in every play. The ends, Cooper and Rock, carried off more than their share of the honor, both boys foiled enough of their opponents' plays to win the ball games by themselves. All of these men may be through with football at Augusta, but watch these future All-Americans.



*Seated, Left to Right—Neale,  
Bayliss, Walker, Powell,  
Coiner*

*Standing—Fitzer, Matthews,  
Rock, Upham, Fernald,  
Cooper*

# Minnow Resume

"THE best things come in the smallest packages." This adage is only too well proven by the "Minnows." These youngsters have many times demonstrated their ability in all branches of athletics. These teams are picked from the small boys of the school, their ages ranging from twelve to sixteen years. Playing on the same fields as the varsity, the scores which they have rolled up are amazing. These "little men," despite the disadvantage of size and age, have come through, not always winning, it is true, but playing the game fairly and squarely, which after all, is the thing that counts.

We doff our hats to this group for their fine display of courage and sportsmanship. It is on this group that the foundation of Augusta's athletic teams is based. It seems very improbable that a small organization like this could play such an important part in the school life of Augusta, but to see the enthusiasm which is put forth by these boys in their practices and games erases all doubt from our minds as to their importance.

Under the able coaching of Captains Deane and Hurt, the Minnows have developed into one of the best teams, for their size, that Augusta has ever had. In the course of their season these boys met teams both larger and older than themselves, but not a complaint did they make, they just went in and did their best.

In football the Minnows had a very successful season, winning eight out of fourteen games.

They defeated Fishburne twice, once by the score of fourteen to six, and again seven to six. Then they triumphed over Miller School, the Charlottesville Fives, Venable School, and the Staunton "Y." The game with Staunton was perhaps the most thrilling of the season, for the team made a tremendous drive of seventy yards for a touchdown and then held the Staunton eleven on the A. M. A. five-yard line for eight consecutive downs. The outstanding players on this eleven were Roller, Quarles, Jordan, Shomo, and Crass.

In basketball the Minnows were victorious in three out of eight games. They closed their schedule by a decisive 26 to 18 victory over Staunton. The stars of this quintet were Shomo and Cauthorne.

Since this article must go to the press before the baseball season of the Minnows has come to a close we will be unable to quote the results of the games; but we all know that these "big little men" will have a successful spring on the diamond.

In closing we wish to say that without this smaller team A. M. A.'s athletics somehow would not be complete, because these small boys put so much life into the activities of the teams.

We hope that the future Minnow teams will have the same success that the Minnow teams of 1934 have had; and we also hope that they show the same loyalty and sportsmanship which have always held the Minnows in such high standing.

*Seated, Left to Right—Philips, Acosta, Souffront, Holloman, Cauthorne, Clyborne*

*Standing—Wiener, Knox, C., Keane, Shomo, Tyler, Brewer, Hunter, Knox, W.*



# Monogram Club

ONLY the mighty are admitted into this band of champions. That is, those who have shown to others that they have, through many long, strenuous hours of training and discipline, brought their physiques to bear against all challengers and beaten them, either by prowess, endurance, strength, or, in some instances, sheer confidence and grit.

In the past there have been many records broken by the indomitable spirits possessed by these monogram men, and this year held up the traditions of old. Included in the club's constitution are all of the ideals that a loyal Augusta cadet strives to live up to while an element of cadet life.

There are men from every field of athletics encountered with in this club, and every single one of them is a star in his line. Boxing, swimming, wrestling, football, basketball, baseball, each one has given its men to compose probably the longest lived organization in the school. Not only the longest lived, but also the most highly respected group of men that exists at the Academy. Strong men all, is the best set of adjectives that can describe them.

It is not easy to get a major monogram. Months of body-breaking practice and rigorous exercise is the only solution that we can furnish as mute evidence that these men have succeeded. Although a lot did amass the necessary amount of points to the winning of a letter, there are those

who failed to come up to the standard set by the various coaches. These, however, cannot be flayed as being negligent or in the slightest bit loyal. It is the law of the survival of the fittest in a mild form, and we can be sure that in all probabilities, they will come to the fore and possibly even better the mark set by those who were fortunate enough to win this coveted honor this year. Major Roller, the Director of all of the athletics at A. M. A., presents the monogram to those who are considered by their respective coaches to be the most valuable to their teams.

In the spring of each year an initiation into the club is given to those who have won the big A during the year. This initiation is a tradition at Augusta which has been carried out conscientiously since the organization of the club. Upon the termination of this event the new members can truthfully say that they won an honor which they will always endeavor to live up to; that of being men who have fought and won at any cost, to keep the honor of the school at the highest level.

Before closing, we wish to say that we thank each and every one of the monogram men for giving their best, and doing their best, for the Augusta teams. Some of these men will come back next year to help build new Augusta teams, while others will go on to colleges where they will show the sportsmanship that they have learned at A. M. A. To the former we say, "We'll be seeing you again"; to the latter, "May you always be successful in the fields of sport."



# Ad Astra Per Aspera

**A**FRATERNITY both noble and revered was founded by Major C. S. Roller, Jr., June 3, 1925, and since that day it has prospered. When we say prospered, we mean that it has inspired loyalty and devotion to a degree heretofore unobtained. It has picked from our midst the ten who are most outstanding in three departments, academic, athletic, and social.



MAJOR C. S. ROLLER, JR.

When awarded an Ad Astra Per Aspera pin the receiver falters. He is at a loss for words, and why shouldn't he be, for isn't this the highest

honor that can be bestowed upon a cadet? The pin is held high in his esteem; higher than any other honor that he has ever received; it is cherished and honored.

Members of this fraternity are in colleges everywhere, and what do they favor to their college insignias? A. M. A.'s sacred pin? Yes, that's the answer, for they will always wear it in preference to other emblems which may be bestowed upon them.

Translated, Ad Astra Per Aspera means "To the Stars Through Difficulty." Why should more be said, for to live up to this phrase perseverance is required, and isn't this the quality that distinguishes the real man from the mere average?

With the founding of the organization was born its motto, "We do not court popularity, but we do place service above self and Loyalty next to Godliness." Those who have been awarded membership have always lived up to the motto. They have been prophesied by Colonel and Major and the ten oldest members of the faculty in point of service, to be successful. With such authorities as predictors it is inevitable that they will triumph. The honorary members include Major C. S. Roller, Jr., and Captain Nathan Parkins. The cadet members in school include Louis Somerville and Everette Clarke.



CAPTAIN PARKINS



CADET L. R. SOMERVILLE



CADET E. R. CLARK

# Honor Committee

THE Honor Committee is a group elected by and for the Corps. This committee decides and passes judgment on any cadet who has presumed upon any regulation of the Academy. The very important duty of upholding the Honor System, in vogue at Augusta, and keeping untarnished the honor of the Corps, lies in the Corps, individually and collectively, and in the executive group elected by them known as the Honor Committee. This body is by far the most important in school. An outsider cannot appreciate the honor and importance attached to this committee, but every cadet and ex-cadet does and respects it accordingly.

The officers of the Student Body automatically become, on election, the officers of the Honor Committee. The officers of the Honor Committee of 1933-'34 include—President, Louis Somerville; Vice-President, Frank Jones; Secretary, Everett Clarke; Treasurer, Lee Walker.

The Honor Committee deals with all matters pertaining to the honor of the Corps, and tries all cases brought before it. There are only two decisions possible—"Guilty," or "Not Guilty." If "Guilty," the cadet must either leave school or suffer the penalty prescribed by the Commandant of the Corps of Cadets. If the offense is serious, the offender is dishonorably discharged from the school. Should the verdict be "Not Guilty," the cadet's standing among his school-mates is unaffected, there is neither disgrace nor dishonor.

If a person is chosen to serve on this group, it

means that the members of his class hold him in highest esteem, so high, that they, the class, entrust to him the upholding of their honor.

The men elected to the Honor Committee for the session of 1933-'34 are—First Class: Somerville, L., Jones, F., Clark, E., Walter, L., and Buckley; Second Class: Hannum, Somerville, W., Reed, and Boggs; Third Class: Cooper, D., Upham, and Faykosh.

May we now say a word as to how this Committee operates. When a cadet infringes upon any of the rules and regulations he is brought before the Honor Court. The defendant is provided with a defense in the form of an officer of the faculty. There is no exact legal procedure followed, and each member of the court may question the cadet on trial. After sufficient material has been obtained about the case, and all evidence has been presented, the Committee renders its decision.

The jurisdiction of the Honor Committee covers every possible phase of cadet life. The exactness and smoothness with which this body acts, is due to the support rendered by the Corps. It is their court, and it is dedicated to the rules, which are as the Ten Commandments to the cadet. This organization is responsible for the esteem and respect accorded to every A. M. A. cadet. In this body, Augusta has something of which to be justly proud, and the sense of honor which it instills in every cadet will be invaluable in after life.



*Seated, Left to Right*—Somerville, L., Jones, F., Clarke, E., Walker, Buckley, Boggs

*Standing*—Somerville, W., Reed, Hannum, Upham, Cooper, D., Faykosh

# Y. M. C. A.

THE Y. M. C. A. at Augusta has the distinctive honor of being the oldest prep-school organization of its kind in the country. The "Y" was organized soon after the founding of the school, and since that time, it has gradually grown and prospered, until now it is one of the most important factors in our school life.

The benefits which the cadets derive from this organization are innumerable. From September until "Auld Lang Syne," the "Y" works continually in order to make the lives of the cadets more pleasant.

Upon a new cadet's arrival at Augusta the first one to approach him likely will be a "Y" member. This member immediately takes upon himself the responsibility of making the new cadet feel at home among surroundings that are naturally quite different from those to which he has been accustomed. The new boy is given a handbook, which is published by the "Y," and which contains many helpful hints to "Rats."

The Y. M. C. A. has endeavored to assist and promote all phases of school life that are of help and benefit to the corps, and every effort is made by this body to obtain programs that are educational as well as entertaining.

The "Y" meetings are held each Sunday night under the supervision of a cabinet member. The cadets serving on the cabinet, in addition to the regular officers, include Somerville, L., Rock, Somerville, W., Reed, Langdon, and Caruso. These cadets were chosen because of their inter-

est in the "Y," and their general excellent characters.

Probably the greatest and most useful single act performed by the Y. M. C. A. during the year is the providing of the Christmas dinner for the Lynchburg Orphanage. At the annual Christmas program a collection is taken, to which the corps responds whole-heartedly and unselfishly. The funds thus obtained are used to buy a bountiful and delicious meal for the little unfortunate children in this Lynchburg institution.

The Y. M. C. A. does not necessarily confine its activities to those of a purely religious nature, for each year an informal dance is sponsored by this organization, and given to the corps free of charge. This year a costume dance was given, which was the first dance of this type that A. M. A. has ever had.

The dance was more than successful; it was magnanimous. Colorful costumes blended with subdued lights added a subtle atmosphere. Prizes were awarded for originality and best costumes. Refreshments were supplied in abundance, and by popular consent it was unanimously accepted as the most unique and successful dance of the year.

To Captain Webb, our faculty adviser, and to Mrs. Robinson, our pianist and "sweetheart," goes much of the credit for the success which the "Y" enjoyed during '34. The remaining credit belongs to Dowell Buckley, our capable president.

We hope that the future Y. M. C. A.'s will always enjoy much success in continuing this great work.



*Seated, Left to Right*—Langdon, Hannum, Buckley, Clarke, Somerville, W., Rock

*Standing*—Caruso, Captain Webb, Mrs. Robinson, Somerville, L., Reed

# RECALL

FROM 1909 to 1933, THE RECALL has received, rightfully, the term "classic." It has proven more than a mere salutation to the respective graduating classes, or tribute to personal endeavor, it has personified clearly the spirit and traditions of Augusta which will live forever. It was with this in mind, that the staff of '34 shouldered the responsibility and trust of assimilating and presenting this RECALL. Under the leadership and assistance of Captain McCray and Editor-in-Chief Knod, the whole staff was quickly selected, their assignments carefully given, and work systematically begun.

Immediately after the Staff had been chosen, an estimate of the situation was made, and it was found that its preparatory time was none too plentiful: The work was assigned to the heads of the various departments and they in turn designated members of their respective divisions to do specific work. It would be a falsity to say that all of the work was handed in at the allotted time, for to be candid, several items were overdue, but when they were finished it was found that they were not mere essays, but that merit headed all

previous RECALL write-ups, not only in literary merit, but also in originality.

Collectively and individually, the various departments all functioned with the same smoothness. The Literary department under Ernest Williams's able guidance, wrote, rewrote, and revised unceasingly all write-ups, captions, and articles in order to present as true and interesting an annual as possible. All year, the sports writers have "covered" the innumerable athletic contests, impartially collecting scores and statistics as well as jotting down personal opinions and comments. As is evident, the Humor department has outdone itself at its worthy task of provoking laughs. Pictorially, the '34 RECALL is a masterpiece, and to Cadet Campbell is this due. By his efforts has this book been made more enjoyable and infinitely of greater interest to both the cadet and the "lay" reader. There is one thing in which this book excels, and that is in its art work. Untiringly has Cadet Streeter worked, and not fruitlessly, for every drawing and layout design is a tribute to his genius. We are indeed fortunate in having him as a member of the staff, for by his ability and labor, he has further helped to raise this annual far above those of preceding years. The Society section shows without a doubt that its group of workers under Boggs have been doing their share to make '34 a banner year for this publication, and have succeeded admirably.

There is one department that has ever proven to be of the greatest importance, not only to THE RECALL, but to every venture conceivable to man: this is the Business department. "Without smoothness in dancing there is no beauty," and without capable financial management any enterprise, no matter how commendable, turns out ultimately to be a failure. That THE RECALL is a tremendous undertaking is quite conceivable; that sufficient funds were necessary to its very life is absolutely apparent. In handling the advertising, this department labored under the stress of disappointments and more disappointments. But never once did the boys under Dowell Buckley express their chagrin or discouragement; for indeed they had none. Both Starbuck and Advertising Manager Roper acquired the attitude of contestants running a race against appreciable odds, and by sheer stick-to-it-iveness are due the laurels of the victor.



MRS. T. E. KNODE  
*Sponsor*

THE RECALL, unlike Topsy, didn't just grow up. It was planned months in advance and the proper amount of space carefully apportioned to each line, page, and section. The filling of this space, not with mere meaningless words, but with pertinent writing, attractive ads, and suitable pictures, was the lot of the staff. Thomas Knode, the Editor-in-Chief, disproved an age-old truth by appearing not merely two places at the same time, but five or six, advising and supervising with the deftness of an old hand. Williams, the Literary Editor, carefully weighed each word before allowing it to be placed beside its brothers on these sacred pages. While filling their offices of Assistant Business Manager and Advertising Copy Editor, respectively, Carrington Watkins and George McCann literally "burned" the mail with their numberless letters. If you doubt the ability of our humor editor, we challenge you to look at Louis Kogelschatz's humor section. To handle the Sports department was no small job, but Ash Powell did just that, and what is more, he did it well. In preparing his Society section, Boggs asked no quarter and gave none, but one thing he has given, is good, interesting reading. Cadets Hannum, Smeltzer, and Childe contributed greatly to the efficiency of the Literary department.

Let us not forget Rock, Assistant Editor-in-Chief, whose artistic touch has been added to more than one article. Last we mention Captain McCray, not because his part was the least, but because by his guidance and aid all this has been made possible, and we wish to remember him just a bit longer. Not only did he do his share of the work, but he impartially gave ideas, suggestions, and his time to every member of the staff.



T. E. KNODE  
*Editor-in-Chief*

C. D. BUCKLEY  
*Business Manager*

"Captain, we are both proud and fortunate to have been able to have worked under you, and we know that every line that gives someone a little pleasure, a little smile, or a greater inspiration, is due, in some measure, to you." And so members of the Corps, it is our pleasure to present to you your 1934 RECALL.

#### RECALL STAFF

T. E. KNODE.....	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
J. G. ROCK.....	<i>Assistant Editor-in-Chief</i>
C. D. BUCKLEY.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
J. ROPER .....	<i>Advertising Manager</i>
G. C. STARBUCK.....	<i>Assistant Advertising Manager</i>
A. L. RICHTMRYE.....	<i>Assistant Subscription Manager</i>
E. WILLIAMS.....	<i>Literary Editor</i>
R. SMELTZER.....	<i>Assistant Literary Editor</i>
W. HANNUM.....	<i>Assistant Literary Editor</i>
F. S. CAMPBELL.....	<i>Photographic Editor</i>
D. HOUCHENS.....	<i>Assistant Photographic Editor</i>
E. BOGGS .....	<i>Social Editor</i>
D. CHILDE.....	<i>Directory Editor</i>
H. A. POWELL.....	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
L. R. STREETER.....	<i>Art Editor</i>
L. KOEGELSCHATZ.....	<i>Humor Editor</i>
G. E. McCANN.....	<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>
N. PERRY.....	<i>Assistant Athletic Editor</i>



# The Ciceronian Literary Society

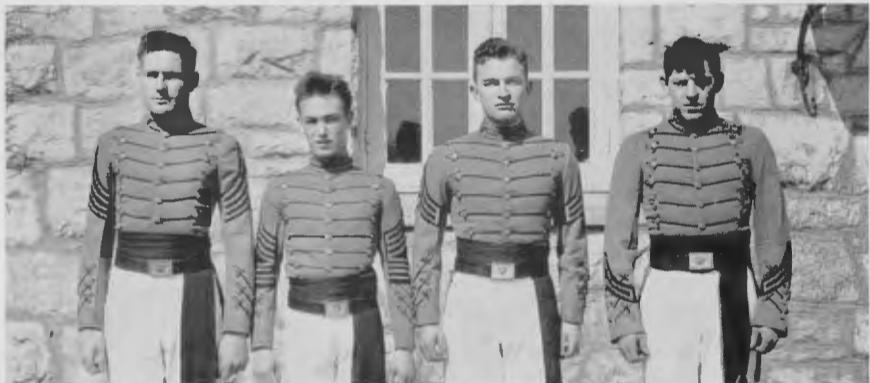
DIGNITY and order are the keynotes of the proceedings and the foundation upon which The Ciceronian Literary Society stands. Started many years ago by Professor Charles Roller, father of the present co-principals, this society has become firmly established as one of the most beneficial and enjoyable institutions at A. M. A. In teaching a boy to stand solidly on his two feet and speak clearly and convincingly to a group is the dominant end of the Society, and in doing this immeasurable good is done the boy, which will give him a start in life just a bit ahead of the other fellow. The programs are arranged and posted on the bulletin board in order that every one in addition to the listed participants may prepare arguments pro and con if they so desire. Each program consists of a declamation, three readings, and a debate with four cadets on a side. After the regular refutation, the floor is given over to open debate from the Corps; judges are selected, the decision rendered, and Major Roller then adds his official comments, supplemented by constructive criticism and advice.

Courage, what an inspiring word! In all phases of life at Augusta is this one virtue stressed and practiced. On the gridiron, diamond, and in the squared circle, have our boys all shown this quality; whether fighting against inferior foes or tremendous odds. Don't ever think that it does not require courage for a boy, unlearned in the fine art of oration, to unflinchingly face an audience and explain and debate some current, diffi-

cult issue. Yes, intestinal fortitude of the sturdiest kind is needed. In preparing his question, the debater learns how to find what he is looking for. He rummages through countless books, magazines, and newspapers in quest of some little phrase or line that will throw a bit more weight on the side of him and his colleague. After collecting his data, he must assimilate it and arrange it in a comprehensible order, and then deliver it in such a way as to clearly "get it across" to his audience.

As for the officers of the Society, too much can not be said. Frank Jones, as president, was a real leader, presiding with impartiality and integrity. Vice-President Clarke proved himself capable of stepping into the president's chair on a moment's notice and doing his job well. The competent secretary, Bill Hannum, kept his minutes both accurate and interesting, while Faykosh, the sergeant-at-arms, admirably administered his office without need of a "big stick" policy. The Ciceronian Literary Society has long been one of Augusta's most cherished institutions, and we sincerely believe that its functioning this term has been far above par.

Now as the year is coming to a close we wish to thank Captain Hurt and Captain Parkins for their great help throughout the fiscal year, and for the kindness with which they have treated us during the meetings. We also wish to thank Major Roller for allowing us to meet as often as we did.



*Left to Right—Jones, F., Clarke, E., Hannum, Faykosh*

# Junior Literary Society

THE Junior Literary Society was organized in 1920 for the younger boys of the school. No cadet over fifteen years of age is allowed in the society. It gives its members an early start in the customs of Parliamentary Law without having them become confused, as they might in the Senior Literary Society, where the programs are longer and deal with more technical subjects.

A great interest has been taken in this society by its members. If one were to enter during a meeting he would find that perfect attention is given to the speakers. The entrant would also find that under the guidance of Captain Parkins and Captain Hurtt these boys have become accustomed to speaking before a group. Although these meetings are not very long, they are beneficial, because they teach the younger ones the first steps in oratory.

Because of the size of the members one would be surprised at hearing the debates and declamations that are given. Though the topics are not of great importance, they are debated very well and are made extremely interesting.

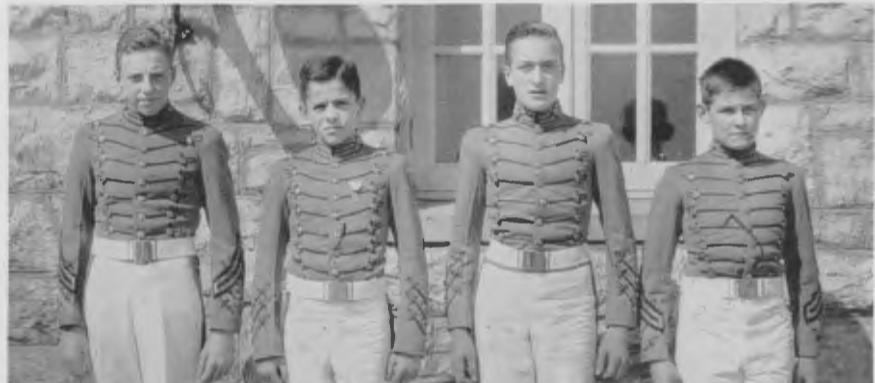
Whenever a meeting is held, which is almost every week, you may rest assured that the time will be used to its best advantages. As the meetings do not last but an hour, the time limit for each speaker is short, but the debaters and declaimers are helped by the absolute stillness and attention of the cadets, for the cadets know that the participants desire their attention.

Although the youngest cadets do not take a large part in the meetings, they are becoming prepared for the time when they will be in charge of the society and for later life after they leave the school. Who knows but what some of them may be great men taking part in our government, but still remembering their start in this Junior Society.

In his ability to preside ably over the meetings, President Shomo has shown that quality of leadership both desirable and essential to anyone in a position of responsibility and trust. He has clearly exemplified this virtue while handling the gavel at the meetings. During the whole year Shomo was efficiently aided by Brewer, whose administration of the office of vice-president was carried on with dignity and competence. Edward Crass, the secretary, showed all of the old trojan qualities in arranging the programs and keeping the minutes up to date, interestingly and accurately. It was no great problem for the members of the society to choose a sergeant-at-arms, for who could be better suited for the job than Fenton Somerville. Under the leadership of these four officers the members of the Junior Literary Society have all acquired the ability to stand on their own feet and speak.

Every year at the final meeting of the Ciceronian Literary Society several of the members of the Junior Literary Society take part, and in debating and declaiming they show how much they have learned during the year.

*Left to Right—Shomo, Brewer, Crass, Somerville, F.*



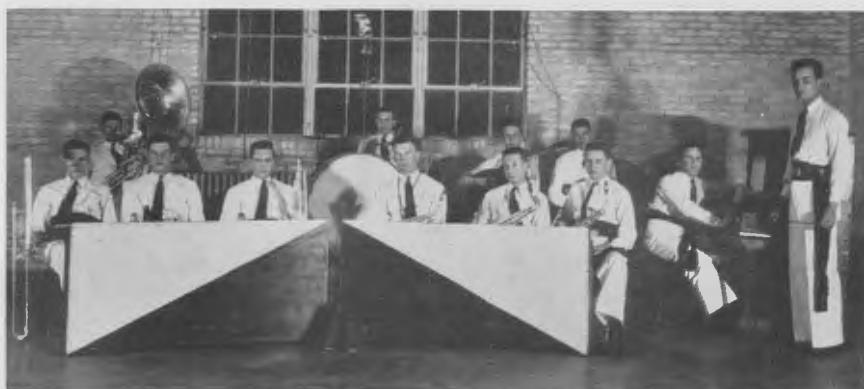
# Orchestra

AFTER school had started to round itself out, we naturally began to look around for a school orchestra. Things looked rather bad for a while, as there seemed to be few "up and coming" musicians in school. However, "Bill" Hannum, the leader, was determined to organize an orchestra, and organize it he did. There's an old saying that you can't keep a good man down, and it held true in Bill's case. Not only that, but it also seems that neither can you keep a good bunch of musicians in hiding. Well, all of you that ever heard Bill's group of syncopators will believe that too.

All of these miracles didn't happen over night, though, as it wasn't until the Mid-Winters that the orchestra was running full blast. That was a small matter, though, for they redeemed themselves in the eyes of everyone at that, and all the dances that followed. May we here thank those boys for aiding the Cotillion Club in giving their completely successful Hops? The orchestra also rendered its services to the Y. M. C. A. at its annual dance, and, even if they had hired an outside orchestra, we doubt if it could have out-played The Augusta Commanders.

As leaders of the band, Bill Hannum was not to be outdone, either in that capacity, or as first saxophonist. Sitting next to Bill was Mr. Hall, who blended his sax with Hannum's so perfectly that you would think it was one instrument instead of two. Cadet Manch lent able support in playing the clarinet, and is it to be expected? His father is the musical instructor at the Academy? On the right we found Mr. McEwan and

Mr. Prentiss, the trumpeteers, both so highly efficient and absorbed in his respective part that we hardly know how to separate the two to give each his due part of well deserved praise. Mr. McEwan, first trumpet, played with such gusto, abandon, success, why name all of his attributes, suffice it to say that he could not and would not be outdone by anyone in this section. McEwan, we give you our highest praises and most spontaneous thanks, for offering us your services in such a free manner. Mr. Prentiss, though thanks can't buy you a whole lot, neither can they be forgotten, and we want to thank you and let you know that we will always remember you as Augusta's finest second trumpet. Cadets Trotman, Smeltzer, Seaton, and Hodges can justly be called the backbone of the orchestra. We say this as a fact and not as a guess, for where would the orchestra be were it not for a bass section? Seaton as a banjo player, we believe, could out-play Ol' Black Joe himself. Trotman, on the traps, reminds us of Cab Calloway immediately, while who would we think of but Mr. Eddie Duchin when Smeltzer steps to the piano to play? Williams sang like a crooner from "way back," and he wielded the baton with a grace that would be hard to surpass. Charlie Bosman was the orchestra's feature attraction. Charlie did a few "light-foot" steps at each dance for the benefit of the dancers. When we speak of Hodges as a trombone killer, we mean just that, and when they play for the last time, "Auld Lang Syne," it will be with much regret that we say goodbye to a darn good musical organization.



*Left to Right—Hodges, J.,  
Starbuck, Prentiss, McEwan,  
Trotman, Hannum, Seaton,  
Manch, Nussear, Hall, I.,  
Smeltzer, Williams*

# Bible Class

**S**PEAKING in the vernacular of the church, one would say that these gentlemen were in search of that mysterious thing that we all possess in some form or other, the life in the soul. And that is exactly the theme of the Bible Class, to bring to the eyes of those who are willing to seek for a means of living a cleaner, more wholesome life than exists in certain localities. All that is vibrant with the life of our Lord is eagerly studied by these men, each one studying to learn more of Him and the laws that He handed to us through the word of the Bible and the Commandments.

Reverend McBride, the sponsor of this worthy organization, does much to aid the boys in their desire to learn more of this wonderful subject. Actually, he has endeavored, not to teach as one would do were he in school, through various lessons and assignments, but to listen to the views of the cadets on the many ecclesiastical advents that they might discuss and guide them in correct methods of interpreting the same. The aid that he gave the boys proved to be taken in the manner in which he intended it to be taken, and we can safely say that they profited with these remarks from one so highly versed in the knowledge of the Book.

The Bible Class was organized early in the fall of the year and continued its work throughout the session of the school. Once a week the class meets in one of the academic classrooms where subjects, prepared beforehand, are gone over and

debated upon. Thus was a program of the evening set out. Each meeting had its highlights, but to mention them all here would take more space than is possible to give.

Then, too, each year seems to bring more response from the cadets when the class is first organized and rounded out. The men seem to have the spirit more at heart this year than in the years anterior to '34. We sincerely hope that the good work is kept up in the years to follow and that the Bible Class might grow even bigger and better than it ever has before. This may sound to some a rather broad statement, but when as each succeeding year rolls around and the class steadily grows larger and larger, it turns out to be not a broad statement but a fact.

When one stops to think that not more than possibly one person in twenty-five attends church regularly, then the Augusta cadets are a good Christian group of fellows. This year over thirty cadets turned out, which puts the percentage at the mark of one in every six. The others attend church regularly too, but we feel that if they attended the Bible Class they would profit by the knowledge that they would obtain. However, the class was not meant to be compulsory, and it is due to that reason probably that so many of the cadets turned out.

In concluding this most honorable organization, let's hope for a hasty renewal of friendships at Augusta in the year of '34-'35.

*Seated, Left to Right*—Somerville, L., Somerville, W., Mr. McBride, Kogelshatz, Pierce, Acosta

*Standing*—Hume, Smeltzer, Hannum, Monarch, Smith, Philips



# SOCIAL

**T**O THE eight men who compose this club we give a great big hand, a hearty slap on the back, and a warm handclasp. As we bid au revoir to the club that gave us the best dances we believe ever to have been given at the academy, our thoughts constantly return to the Opening Hops, Thanksgiving formals, on up to the crowning achievement of the Cotillion Club, the gala Easter events.

Started in years long gone by, the club became more and more useful until it is now a necessary part in the successful life of every Augusta cadet.

Let's turn back ol' Father Time and review the year's handiwork of the Cotillion Club.

The Opening Dances, starting with the strains of a melodious waltz, ended with a gesture to the far distant Finals—and "Auld Lang Syne." Though these marked Lee Walker's first active participation in the school's social activities, we can safely say that he showed us that it isn't all good looks and the "little whistle" that puts a dance over. Blessed with a good sound head and keen judgment, Lee showed the corps what a new man can do when he tackles a job. Captain Walker had Miss Vera Rea, and between the two the Opening Dances threw down the gauntlet with a challenge to the coming dances to beat those so lately and completely enjoyed. Though covered with the success of the ensuing hops, we can think of the Openings as a genial host breaking the ice between the old cadets and new.

Time marches on—

Bids, invitations, decorations, work, dust, and the Memorial Gymnasium is finally ready for the curtain to rise on the second series of dances, eagerly, almost avidly anticipated by the dance "dogs" of the Battalion. These hops were ably led by the Club president, Louis Somerville and Miss Hilton Roller, assisted by Charles Buckley and Miss Mellie Hussey. They even surpassed the hundred percent mark set by the opening shuffles! What a group of dances! Ladies and gentlemen, you'll never know how much they were enjoyed unless you were here. So-long, football season, banquet, and dances. Gee! you were swell.

But time never waits for anyone. Exams, Christmas coming on, and then all too soon, "The Return." Then more studying and soon to our surprise—What! Are Mid-Winters here already? Yes, and two cadets high up in both academic and military circles proceed to capture the hearts of the myriads of the fair sex who attended the hops. Cadet Captain Frank Jones and Miss Mary Bell led the Formal, with Kenn Wynn on the stand. May we mention here that a better leader isn't to be found at Augusta? Freddie Campbell

*Leaders  
Opening  
Dances  
CADET  
LEE WALKER  
with  
MISS  
VERA RAE*





Left

*Leaders  
Thanksgiving  
Dances*

CADET LOUIS  
SOMERVILLE with  
MISS HILTON  
ROLLER



Right

*Leaders  
Easter Dances*

CADET EVERETTE  
CLARKE with  
MISS MARGARET  
CHILDREY

follows his room-mate's footsteps by being present at and leading the informal with Miss Jane Jeffries, supported by the school orchestra, and so, Mid-Winters, take your bow.

Too bad they're gone, isn't it? Let's light up a smoke, stretch out in a comfortable chair, and "reminisce" upon the many new acquaintances we made, all ending like an episode in a good story; remembered for a few weeks, then forgotten in anticipation of the next chapter and what it will reveal.

No sooner, did it seem, had the Mid-Winters been marked as history, than in trooped spring, bringing with it the last and best series of dances that the Cotillion Club of 1933-'34 had in its entire year, The Easter Events!

*Leaders  
Mid-Winter Dances*  
CADET FRANK JONES



MISS MARY BELL

The entire Corps waxed enthusiastic over these dances. In fact, so well did they greet the Hops in, that the Club was able to get one of the finest orchestras in the South to play for them, Sam Tracy, he of the Nelson style. As a matter of fact, Tracy and Ozzie Nelson vied for recognition in New York. Mr. Nelson won out, but as we see it, he had a good fight on his hands to beat this vagabond of rhythm and syncopation. Could any man be better fitted to carry these dances through than "Skeeter" Clarke, the Vice-President of the Club? If so, we'd certainly like to see him, as he'd have to be a better wizard than Clarke. The presence of Mr. Clarke's date, Miss Margaret Childrey, of Yorktown, Va., also lent much to the success of the dances. The next night Augusta's orchestra played to a perfect finish under the leadership of Cadet A. L. Richtmyre and Miss Marjorie Abbey, of Mississippi.

In saying "Goodbye" to this hard-working bunch of boys, we extend our heartiest congratulations and our highest praises for their striving, and succeeding in giving us—truly—the best dances Augusta has ever seen, and we want them to know that whenever they return to their Alma Mater they will receive as warm a reception as they gave us when they were here.

# FINAL BALL

**W**HEN the cadets elected Cadet "Skeeter" Clarke for president, and Cadet Louis Somerville as vice-president of the Final Ball, they showed wise thinking, for when they chose these two, they picked natural leaders, smart men who in the past have shown their ability to take the initiative on any and every occasion. That is probably the main reason that the ball turned out to be such a great and complete success.

However, the preparations for making this final social event as successful as it was, took many painful hours of labor and planning. First, who should they get to play for them? That in itself was not definitely determined until every possible prospect had been mulled over and deliberated upon. Finally the committee received a favorable report on an orchestra whose name was known to all of us, and whose music could be vouched for by all who have ever heard them. But that was not even the beginning. Decorations had to be determined upon and put up in plenty of time for possible changes to be made. It was ultimately decided to fix out the Memorial Gym in flags that suited a Military Ball such as this one that came only once a year. Through the aid of willing members of the Ball Committee, the gym was decorated in a manner that typified a genuine Augusta Military Academy formal dance. Bids of Regal Blue and White were used

as invitations to any who desired to send them to his party. Things thus far had worked out to perfection, and it seemed that nothing short of Doom could keep these two keydets from putting on the best dance that, as we said before, has ever been at A. M. A.

Then came the problem of gifts for those in the Figure. How in the world they kept themselves out of the terrific muddle that a lot of us would have gotten ourselves into is more than we know, but they did, and more power to them for showing us that it was more a matter of good, sound judgment than a work of wizardry.

As time went on we found Mr. Clarke and Mr. Somerville looking around for some able assistants. From the corps they selected seven of the most diligent and earnest men that they could. This body of men became the Final Ball Committee, and if there were seven better workers in school, we would like to see them. They certainly showed us that it isn't all leadership that counts, for where would the leaders be were it not for

*Leaders  
Final Ball*

CADET EVERETTE  
CLARK with  
MISS ELIZABETH  
HARPER



followers and assistants? The committee showed its handiwork and ability in the decorative line, the literary line, and various other phases of preparation, for this big event.

After the financial end of the dance had been worked out to the satisfaction of the committee, the next problem had to be solved; that of who, how many, and in what order, the entrances in the Figure were to be arranged. This took quite some time, as it had to be planned out in advance as to length, duration, method of procedure, and its Grand Finale. Major Warren S. Robinson lent his valuable aid in this matter, and it was due to the co-operation between the cadets and him that the Figure was the great success that it was.

The premiere of the Ball was the Figure, in which was embodied the nucleus of the dance committee, and the officers of the Battalion. Over fifty officers participated in this display, and a better show is yet to be seen at Augusta. Each cadet's date wore a white dress with a corsage of red roses on her shoulder. It was due to this uniformity that the Figure presented the beautiful appearance that it did.

To attempt to describe it would be a hopeless task, as there aren't enough descriptive adjectives in the English language to give a good description of it. Let us just say to Clarke and Somerville that between the two and the committee, they showed us a most wonderful Figure, the equal of which we never hope to see again.

After the Figure had broken up into dancing couples, the sunken garden was opened to the guests of the Academy where they could lounge to the lilting melodies that issued from the interior of the Gym.

Along towards sunrise, the biggest dance of the year, The Final Ball, came to a glorious finish with the strains of the last piece played at Augusta, Auld Lang Syne; taking with it many fond recollections of the year so close to the hearts of every loyal A. M. A. cadet. Let's finish here and let our memories take us back to finals of '34, shall we?

*Assistant Leaders  
Final Ball*

CADET LOUIS  
SOMERVILLE with  
MISS HILTON  
ROLLER



The music supplied by Williard Alexander fulfilled all of the requirements that the most skeptical critic would look for in modern music. Consequently, with the aid of the dance committee and the support of the cadets, the ball went over, we feel, better than any Final Ball ever to be held at Augusta. From the first piece played to the last, everybody there enjoyed themselves to the highest extent possible. There were fifteen specials, and three times as many break dances, which took, as one can see, the better part of the night. The rest of the time was spent in partaking of the various refreshments which the ball offered. The group to whom we are indebted for the success of the Final Ball was composed of the following men. Cadet Captain E. R. Clarke, Cadet Captain L. R. Somerville, Jr., Cadet Captain F. M. Jones, Cadet Captain A. A. Hayman, Cadet Captain C. D. Buckley, Cadet Lieutenant F. S. Campbell, Jr., Cadet Lieutenant E. L. Boggs, Cadet Lieutenant W. B. Hannum, and Cadet Lieutenant J. L. Roper.

# FEATURES

## FACULTY WHO'S WHO

	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
Cadet with Strongest Character.....	Hannum	Watkins	Langdon
Most Popular Cadet.....	Clarke, E.	Somerville, L.	Hallett
Best Student.....	Watkins	Cook	Smeltzer
Best Athlete.....	Swink	Faykosh	Clarke, E.
Best Officer of the Day.....	Reed	Richtmyre	{ Jones, F. Boggs
Best Corporal of the Guard.....	Burton, E.	Quarles	Breaden
Best Looking Cadet.....	Campbell	Buckley	{ McCann Watkins
Cadet with Best Figure and Carriage.....	Buckley	{ Cooper, D. Jones, F.	Faykosh
Politest Cadet.....	Langdon	Williams	Campbell
Cadet who will be Most Successful in Life...	Rubin	{ Reed Hannum	Walker
The Old Cadet who is Most Considerate of New Cadets.....	Langdon	Faykosh	Richtmyre
Best All Around New Cadet.....	Fiedler	Perry	{ Carlan Clyborne
Best Commissioned Officer.....	Somerville, L.	{ Jones, F. Reed	{ Knode Richtmyre
Best Non-Commissioned Officer.....	Klepp	{ Breaden Starbuck	{ Funkhouser

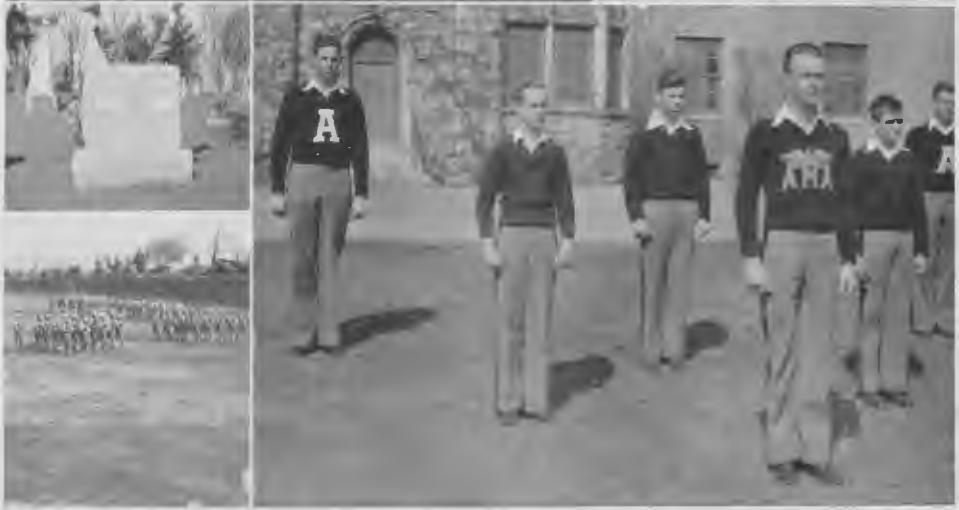
# Who's Who

	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
Most Popular Old Man.....	Somerville, L.	Clarke, E.	Hannum
Most Military .....	Reed	Somerville, L.	Knode
Laziest Cadet .....	Daughtery	Burton, J.	Hively
Best Looking.....	Williams	Hannum	Buckley
Neatest Cadet .....	Reed	Langdon	Buckley
Best C. O. ....	Knode	Somerville, L.	Jones, F.
Best Dancer.....	Boggs	Trotman	Somerville, L.
Best NATURED.....	Roper, J.	Walker	Byrd, N.
Wittiest Cadet.....	Smeltzer	Streeter	Hallett
Best Student .....	Holloman	Cook	Hannum and Watkins (tie)
Best Built.....	Faykosh	Fiedler	Hannum
Best O. D. .....	Walker, L.	Somerville, L.	Jones, F., and Knode (tie)
Most Popular Rat.....	Knox, B.	Vassar	Fiedler
Biggest Eater .....	Fray	Boggs	Ed Sites
Best Athlete .....	Clarke, E.	Swink	Faykosh
Most School Spirit.....	Somerville, L.	Clarke	Wiener
Biggest Hot Air Artist.....	Vassar	Somerville, L.	Miller, J.
Biggest Ladies' Man .....	Buckley	Williams	Miller, J.
Best Corporal of the Guard....	Breaden	Powell	Upham
Best N. C. O. ....	Powell	Breaden	Funkhouser
Best All Around.....	Clarke, E.	Somerville, L.	Roper and Hannum (tie)
Most Conceited.....	Buckley	Williams	Clarke, B.
Most Polite .....	Wilson, D. S.	Smith	Langdon









# 32 HUMOR

## SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

June 4, 1940.

Colonel Roller,  
Ft. Defiance, Va.

Dear Colonel:

You are always interested to learn the success of alumni of Augusta Military Academy, consequently, you will be interested to learn that every member of the class of '34 is succeeding in the work which he has entered. I see by the papers that:

"Bing" Williams, disappointed in love, has devoted his life to working among the poor and unfortunate in the slums of Lynchburg, Va.

"Frank" Jones, who for years has been connected with the Richmond sewage plant, has been raised to the high rank of water superintendent after five years of strenuous labor.

Powell is an efficient street car conductor on the Washington to Alexander electric line.

"Benny" Rubin, who has acquired great diplomatic powers at Virginia, has been appointed by Vice-President Egan, as ambassador to Germany.

"Jack" Rock has made a place on the Philadelphia Volunteer Fireman's basketball team.

"Jimmy" Byrd, who was always a military man, has been appointed Commandant of Miller School.

"Al" Klepp has also been appointed ambassador to Russia, to find out what stopped the sixty-year plan. (P. S.: We hope he succeeds.)

Lentz has at last found his missing link—GREELY.

Watt has been continually warned by revenue officers, but he continues to make his moonshine.

"Howdy" Reed, who is situated at V. M. I., is now giving Major Jacob a post graduate course in Trig.

"Louis" Somerville succeeded Papa-in-law as head of the Academics at our Alma Mater.

Starbuck, who has gone high in Virginia Politics, is running against Governor Manch in the next Democratic Convention.

"Arthur" Richtmyre is traveling around the country in his model "T" selling Fuller brushes.

"Eddie" Boggs has just sent his report to the Secretary of State, in seeing how many intoxicating drinks a man can consume without getting tipsy.

"Julian" Roper is driving the ambulance for the Staunton Crazy Asylum.

"Tom" Knode (pronounced K-n-o-d-e) has gained fame with his new magazine "NERTZ." (P. S.: He is our beloved Editor.)

Hodges is mayor of Lynchburg. We also hear that the city is progressing as best can be expected.

"Skeeter" Clarke is Chef and Chief Food Taster for Belchmores.

"OTT" Funkhouser, who is connected with Camel cigarettes, has been given a job by the Old Gold Corporation to blow smoke rings during Glen Gray's program.

Watkins is still trying to keep his position; he owns two of the best shoeshine parlors in Culpeper.

The "Midnight Colic" appearing on the Roof Garden of the Waldorf Castoria is a howling success, featuring "Bill" Hannum and "Spooky" McElwan with their trained alligators.

"George" Bayless is head of the S. S. O. M., a Society for the Suppression of Old Maids.

A nation-wide broadcasting program for hygiene of babies is being sponsored by "Bobby" Smeltzer, the multimillionaire.

"Carole" Berger, who owns the race horse, "Nellie," is constantly losing his fortune by shooting crap with Trotman.

"Lee" Walker, who was in charge of the diaper-squad while at A. M. A., now has a chain of baby stores from Gap to Lancaster.

"Bill" Moran, after many years of scientific research, has returned the verdict "That it cannot be done."

"Flossy" Houchens is now chief engineer of the Pacific Commercial air fleet, because he invented floating power.

"Freddie" Campbell has been warned several times by Richmond authorities for his incessant soap box speeches.

"Georgie" McCann is the manager of the ten cents a dance club, with Watkins as his assistant.

"Bill" Fray has become a nuisance around Staunton during the past few years.

"Lindsay" Streeter has been offered a lifetime position drawing cartoons in public toilets.

"Crandall" Breaden has finally gotten his share of brass buttons, as doorman of the fashionable Willow Dale Coffee Shoppe.

C. D. Buckley has succeeded Dr. Jarman, who is now the President Emeritus of Mary Baldwin College.

L. W. Kogelschatz has a class of West Virginia mountaineers, for the purpose of teaching them dry wit and humor.

"Gus" Hall is making his début as a filling station attendant.

Respectfully yours,

"THE BARON."

(The Class Prophet.)

## JOKES

Boggs: "Did Mary blush when she tore her skirt on the car door?"

Campbell: "I didn't notice."

Visitor: "Do you care for animals?"

C. W.: "Yeah; I wait on tables in the messhall."

Langdon: "What do you think of the Museum of Art?"

Hayman: "Oh! the pictures are good enough, but there ain't no good jokes under them."

Colonel Roller: "What made Somerville stay so late last night, Hilton?"

Hilton: "I was showing him some of my picture postcards."

Colonel Roller: "Well, the next time he comes show him some of my electric light bills."

Captain Williams: "How do you like dancing with me?"

She: "That's all right, I didn't come here for my comfort."

Rev. McBride: "Your boys talked continually during church this morning."

Major Roller: "How dare you say my boys talk in their sleep?"

Lieutenant Fontaine: "Didn't I tell you to notice when the soup boiled over?"

Roper: "I did. It was half past ten."

Major Jacob: "What would you do if I gave you ten dollars?"

Rubin: "I would count it."

Williams: "Yes, I know 'The Road to Mandalay.' Do you want me to sing it?"

Knode: "No—take it!"

Crass: "I got my last haircut in this shop."

May: "I think not, sir. I've only been in business two years."

Chorus Girl (in beer garden): "This beer has a neat wallop to it. I wonder how much of it we'll be able to drink."

Reed (promptly): "A dollar and ten cents' worth."

Major Roller (in chemistry class): "Jones, how far were you from the answer to the second question?"

Jones, B.: "About five seats, sir."

Dickerson: "Got any mail for me?"

Trotman: "What's your name?"

Dickerson: "You'll find it on the envelope?"

Dr. Roller: "The best thing you can do is give up cigarettes, liquor, and women."

Sommerville, L.: "What's the next best thing?"

Sutton: "I like to hear Major lecture on chemistry. He brings things home to me that I have never seen before."

Hallet: "That's nothing; so does the Staunton Steam Laundry."

Colonel Roller: "This exam will be conducted on the honor system. Please take seats, three seats apart and in alternate rows."

Upham: "Where have you been hiding for the last six months?"

Watt: "In the bath-tub."

Upham: "No wonder we didn't find you."

## UNDER THE TABLE

THE RECALL is a great invention,  
The school gets all the fame,  
The printer gets all the money—  
Knode gets all the blame.

Herbie Jacob better look out, because there might be another "Al" Jolson floating around barracks.

A Weak Voice from Mississippi: "Matrimony is not a word, it's a sentence."

You've no doubt heard of Buckley, who wanted to be a motorman so he could kick the gong around.

Hayman called somebody a hick.

It is rumored that the egg "A" Company gave Major Roller on Easter was borrowed from Chase Knox.

In a few more years the first captain will have his breakfast served in bed.

Our head waiter seems very pleased with his new white coat, even if it did belong to the "legatus." (P. S.: They take turns about wearing it to the dances.)

If a certain keydet continues to drive the BLACK MARIA it will soon live up to its name.

The Rat who wanted a couple of vacant periods after he took his physics wasn't so dumb after all.

Colonel Roller: "Yes, we have been singing 'America' all year."

Coulver Com.: "It certainly sounds like it."

Who is it that teaches us higher mathematics but couldn't count to three during the boxing tournament?

# Student Directory

ACOSTA, FERNANDO.....	P. O. Box 512, Mayaguez, Porta Rico
"Spik." First Year: Private Co. "D," Minnow Athletics.	
ADAM, EDWIN G. ....	R. F. D. No. 5, West Chester, Pa.
"Minnie." Third Year: Sergeant Co. "D," Monogram Club, Minnow Athletics, Varsity Swimming.	
ALLEN, R. STUART.....	17 N. Jefferson St., Staunton, Va.
"Stew." Third Year: Color Sergeant Quartermaster Co., Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Basketball, Intermural Boxing Champion, 165-pound Class.	
ANDERSON, FRED W. ....	1717 Poplar Lane, N. W., Washington, D. C.
"Freddy." First Year: Private Co. "A."	
ANDERSON, WILMER I. ....	Accotink, Va.
"Chunky." First Year: Private Quartermaster Co., Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Basketball, Baseball.	
ANDES, JAMES M. ....	Fort Defiance, Va.
Day Student.	
BAYLISS, GEORGE R. ....	1102 E. Main St., Richmond, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class.	
BELL, CHARLES A. ....	Raphine, Va.
"Charlie." Second Year: Private Co. "B."	
BELL, GEORGE P., JR. ....	6215 Sylvan Ave., Norfolk, Va.
"Battler." Second Year: Corporal Quartermaster Co., Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Boxing, Captain Boxing Team.	
BELL, JOSEPH X. ....	Goshen, Va.
"Goofus." Second Year: Private Quartermaster Co., Varsity Boxing, Baseball.	
BERGER, G. CARROLL, JR. ....	2010 Edgewood St., Baltimore, Md.
A member of the Graduating Class.	
BETHEA, NELSON H. ....	Greenville, Tenn.
A member of the Graduating Class.	
BLACKSHEAR, WILLIAM McK. ....	Deland, Fla.
"Red." First Year: Private Co. "B."	
BOGGS, EDWIN L. ....	6383 Sheridan Road, Chicago, Ill.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "D," Rifle Team, Trap Shooting Club, Tiger Athletics, Varsity Track, Inter-company Sports. Second Year: Corporal Co. "D," Trap Shooting Club, Captain Rifle Team.	
BOLLING, STEWART N. ....	5207 Lakeside Ave., Cleveland, O.
"Rosebud." First Year: Private Co. "D," Minnow Athletics.	
BOSMAN, CHARLES A. ....	North Branch, N. J.
"Charlie." Sixth Year: Line Sergeant Co. "D."	
BOYD, CHARLES H. ....	302 Washington St., Lynchburg, Va.
First Year: Private Co. "A."	
BRANTLEY, LOUIS D. ....	120 South Boylan Ave., Raleigh, N. C.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "D," Basketball Squad, Tiger Football. Second Year: Private Co. "D," Basketball Squad, Company Wrestling Squad.	
BREADEN, R. CRANDELL.....	Denbigh Farms, Berwyn, Md.
A member of the Graduating Class.	
BREWER, C. BLACKBURN.....	3700 Massachusetts Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.
"Blacky." Second Year: Private Co. "D," Vice-President Junior Literary Society, Intermural Wrestling Champion 95-pound Class.	

- BRUCH, ALFRED E. .... 2943 Benton St., Washington, D. C.  
     "Al." First Year: Private Co. "A," Peep Football.
- BUCHANAN, RICHARD E. .... 6a Esquina A 13, Havana, Cuba  
     "Bucky." First Year: Private Co. "B."
- BUCKLEY, C. DOWELL..... Mountain View, Calif.  
     A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "D," Peep Football, Tiger Basketball, Company Boxing. Second Year: Corporal Co. "D," Tiger Athletics, Company Boxing, Company Wrestling, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet. Third Year: Platoon Sergeant Co. "A," Rifle Team, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, Tiger Football, Company Wrestling.
- BURTON, L. EARL..... 135 Main St., Reidsville, N. C.
- BURTON, JOHN M., JR. .... 1835 Monument Ave., Richmond, Va.  
     "Lightning." First Year: Private Co. "C," Intermural Boxing, Wrestling.
- BYERS, R. CRAIG..... 414 S. Mendenhall St., Greensboro, N. C.  
     "Bob." Third Year: Sergeant Quartermaster Co.
- BYRD, F. JAMES..... 4309 Rugby Road, Baltimore, Md.  
     A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "C," Varsity Swimming Team, Company Athletics, Monogram Club. Second Year: Private Co. "C," Assistant Captain Swimming Team, Cheer Leader, Company Wrestling, Tiger Football. Third Year: Platoon Sergeant Co. "C," Captain Swimming Team, Tiger Football, Company Boxing, 145-pound Company Wrestling Champion, Cheer Leader, Varsity Baseball Squad.
- BYRD, NORVAL E. .... 4309 Rugby Road, Baltimore, Md.  
     "Ox Brains." Second Year: Private Co. "A," Monogram Club, Varsity Swimming, Tiger Football, Intermural Athletics.
- CAMPBELL, FREDERICK S., JR. .... 612 W. Franklin St., Richmond, Va.  
     A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "C," Company Boxing, Company Wrestling, Track Squad. Second Year: Private Co. "C," Company Boxing, Company Wrestling, Track Team. Third Year: Corporal Co. "C," Company Wrestling, Company 115-pound Class Boxing Champion, Boxing Team, Track Team, Excellence in Cavalry Medal.
- CANNON, N. PINCKNEY..... 1107 Queens Road, Charlotte, N. C.  
     "Shotgun." First Year: Private Co. "C," Intermural Athletics, Peep Athletics.
- CARLAN, EDWARD H. .... Galax, Va.  
     "Rip." First Year: Private Co. "C," Varsity Football, Rifle Team.
- CARUSO, JOSEPH..... 329 Kossuth St., Riverside, N. J.  
     "Joe." Second Year: Corporal Quartermaster Co., Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Baseball, Wrestling.
- CASON, JACKSON H. .... 7B. Buckingham Apts., No. 22, Washington, D. C.  
     "Jack." Third Year: Corporal Co. "C."
- CAUTHORN, LYNTON LANE..... Windsor Farms, Richmond, Va.  
     "Tommy." First Year: Private Co. "B," Minnow Athletics, Intermural Athletics.
- CHILD, D. KEIGWAN..... The California Apt., No. 22, Washington, D. C.  
     "Dan." Second Year: Corporal Co. "C," Manager Rifle Team.
- CLARKE, L. BLAIN..... 616 Woodward Building, Washington, D. C.  
     "Bucky." Second Year: Corporal Co. "D," Minnow Athletics.
- CLARKE, EVERETT R. .... 111 S. Fairfax St., Alexandria, Va.  
     A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Q. M. Co., Minnow Athletics. Second Year: Private Q. M. Co., Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club, Tiger Football, Minnow Basketball. Third Year: Corporal Q. M. Co., Varsity Wrestling, Tiger Football, Varsity Baseball. Fourth Year: Sergeant Q. M. Co., Tiger Football, Varsity Wrestling, Assistant Captain Baseball Team. Fifth Year: Captain Q. M. Co., Varsity Football, Captain Wrestling Team, Assistant Captain Baseball Team, Vice-President Monogram Club, Treasurer Y. M. C. A., Vice-President Student Body, Cotillion Club, Final Ball Committee. Sixth Year: Captain Q. M. Co., Assistant Commissary Officer, Varsity Football, Varsity Boxing, Varsity Wrestling, Varsity Baseball, Secretary Student Body, Vice-President Y. M. C. A., Vice-President Ciceronian Literary Society, Vice-President Cotillion Club, Leader Final Ball.



ARMISTICE DAY



CLEMMER, D. F.	Fishersville, Va.
"Jack."	Second Year: Private Band, Varsity Basketball, Peep Athletics.
CLYBOURNE, CLARENCE A., JR.	Maryland Apts., No. 2, Bluefield, W. Va.
"Cleaber."	First Year: Private Co. "B," Minnow Athletics, Intermural Boxing Champion 115-pound Class.
COINER, ALEXANDRIA M.	Waynesboro, Va.
"Tiny."	Third Year: Private Co. "B," Monogram Club, Varsity Wrestling, Intermural Wrestling Champion 115-pound Class.
COINER, C. BENTON.	Waynesboro, Va.
"Benton."	Third Year: Platoon Sergeant Band, Varsity Boxing, Tiger Athletics, Monogram Club.
COINER, RICHARD A.	Route No. 4, Staunton, Va.
Day Student.	
COOK, GILBERT R.	Crittenden St., Washington, D. C.
"Cookie."	First Year: Private Co. "A."
COOPER, DAVID H.	126 W. Drexel Ave., Lansdown, Pa.
"Dave."	Second Year: Corporal Co. "A," Monogram Club, Varsity Football.
COOPER, EUGENE.	904 Adams St., Wilmington, Del.
Second Year:	Private Co. "B," Varsity Swimming, Rifle Team, Peep Football.
CRASS, J. EDWARD, III.	1701 North Washington Ave., Scranton, Pa.
"Eddie."	Sixth Year: Platoon Sergeant Co. "B," Varsity Wrestling, Minnow Athletics.
CRAWFORD, JAMES McP.	R. F. D. No. 2, Mt. Sidney, Va.
Day Student.	
CRAWFORD, WILLIAM B., JR.	Fort Defiance, Va.
Day Student.	
CULTON, TOM.	628 Walnut Ave., Waynesboro, Va.
"Tom."	First Year: Private Co. "A," Monogram Club, Varsity Boxing, Basketball, Football.
DAUGHTREY, NORMA L.	"Sunnyside" Farm, Franklin, Va.
"Red."	Second Year: Private Quartermaster Co., Monogram Club, Varsity Baseball, Tiger Football, Basketball.
DAVENPORT, CLIFTON A.	1008 E. Marshall St., Richmond, Va.
"Sofa."	Second Year: Private Co. "A," Tiger Athletics.
DICKERSON, JAMES McE.	Fishersville, Va.
"Jimmy."	First Year: Private Co. "C."
EDGE, WALTER SMITH.	610 Shady Drive, Pittsburgh, Pa.
"Edd."	First Year: Private Co. "B," Varsity Swimming.
ENGLISH, JOHN E.	Jenkins, Ky.
"Horsie."	Second Year: Private Co. "C," Tiger Athletics.
FARNSWORTH, J. BLAND, JR.	617 13th St., Bowling Green, Ky.
"Ick."	Third Year: Corporal Co. "A," Monogram Club, Varsity Swimming.
FAYKOSH, LAWRENCE A.	702 4th Ave., Ford City, Pa.
"Lolly."	Second Year: Corporal Band, Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Wrestling.
FELTS, R. FRANKLIN.	Galax, Va.
"Stud."	First Year: Private Co. "C," Tiger Football.
FELTS, T. GORDON.	Galax, Va.
"Tom."	First Year: Private Co. "C," Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Wrestling, Tiger Athletics.
FERNALD, BRACKET B.	137 Laurel Ave., Providence, R. I.
"Brask."	First Year: Private Co. "C," Tiger Athletics.
FERNON, STEPHEN.	35 Cornell Road, Bala-Cynwd, Pa.
"Stevie."	First Year: Private Co. "B."
FIEDLER, ALBERT H.	432 7th St., Greenport, Long Island, N. Y.
"Al."	First Year: Private Quartermaster Co., Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Wrestling, Boxing.
*DAILEY, CARL M.	814 E. Main St., Charleston, W. Va.
"Poet."	First Year: Private Co. "C."
*CROMLISH, RICHARD S.	819 East End Ave., Wilkinsburg, Pa.
"Bingo."	First Year: Basketball, Private Quartermaster Company.

\*The above have been either recently enrolled or have been dropped from the roll.



FITZER, ROBERT W.	Box 93, Richlands, Va.
"Fitpatrick."	First Year: Private Co. "B," Peep Football.
FRAY, WILLIAM H.	Fort Omaha, Neb.
"Bill."	Second Year: Private Co. "A," Tiger Football.
FULTON, J. RUPERT	Grottoes, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class.	First Year: Private Co. "C." Second Year: Private Co. "C," Peep Football. Third Year: Private Co. "D," Peep Athletics, Honor Roll.
FUNKHOUSER, J. OTT, JR.	639 Oak Hill Ave., Hagerstown, Md.
A member of the Graduating Class.	First Year: Private Co. "C," Company Wrestling. Second Year: Private Co. "B," Company Cup, Rifle Team, Company Boxing.
GARBEE, H. CLIFTON	Monroe, Va.
"Cliff."	First Year: Private Co. "B," Peep Football, Tiger Basketball.
GILBERT, LEE F.	11935 Indiana Ave., Detroit, Mich.
"Dew Drop."	First Year: Private Co. "B," Minnow Athletics.
GAVATOS, THEODORE P.	36 N. Walnut St., Milford, Del.
"Ted."	First Year: Private Co. "C," Varsity Basketball, Football.
GREENLY, RALPH J.	85 Pleasant St., Gloucester, Mass.
"Ralph John."	Third Year: Corporal Co. "A," Tiger Football, Intermural Athletics.
HALL, AUGUSTUS S.	Oxford, N. C.
A member of the Graduating Class.	First Year: Private Co. "A," Tiger Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Baseball.
HALL, IRVING F., JR.	1905 Stone St., Raleigh, N. C.
"Bob."	First Year: Private Band, Intermural Athletics.
HALLETT, TOM E., JR.	Cheriton, Va.
"Long Tom."	Second Year: Corporal Co. "A," Monogram Club, Varsity Baseball, Tiger Basketball.
HANCOCK, CARY W.	Route 7, Richmond, Va.
First Year: Private Co. "A," Y. M. C. A.	Second Year: Private Co. "A," Rifle Team, Y. M. C. A.
HANNUM, WILLIAM	Eustis, Fla.
A member of the Graduating Class.	First Year: Private Band, Tiger Football, Orchestra, Winner Company Cup. Second Year: Corporal Band, Honor Committee, Tiger Football, Assistant Leader Orchestra, Honor Roll, Varsity Wrestling, Company Athletics. Third Year: First Lieutenant Band, Monogram Club, Secretary Ciceronian Literary Society, Varsity Football Team, Honor Committee, Leader Orchestra, Company Wrestling, Honor Roll, Final Ball Committee, Secretary Y. M. C. A.
HARPER, WILLIAM A.	Stuarts Draft, Va.
"Pluto."	First Year: Private Band, Varsity Baseball.
HAYMAN, ARLEY A., JR.	Box 73, Broadnax, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class.	First Year: Private Co. "A," Peep Athletics. Second Year: Private Co. "A," Peep Football, Tiger Baseball. Third Year: Corporal Co. "D," Tiger Athletics, Wrestling Squad, 155-pound Class Wrestling Champion. Fourth Year: Sergeant-Major, Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Varsity Baseball.
HICKMAN, HARRY H.	Sunrise, Va.
Day Student.	
HIGBEE, LESTER W.	16 N. Lafayette Ave., Ventnor City, N. J.
"Hig."	Third Year: Sergeant Co. "B," Monogram Club, Varsity Swimming.
HILDEBRAND, CLEVELAND L.	306 N. New St., Staunton, Va.
"Hildy."	First Year: Private Band, Tiger Basketball, Varsity Baseball.
HIVELY, WILLIAM D.	1463 Lincoln Road, Columbus, O.
"Bill."	Second Year: Private Co. "A."
HODGES, JOHN H.	College of William and Mary, Norfolk, Va.
"Jack."	First Year: Private Band.
HODGES, PRESTON C.	608 Washington St., Lynchburg, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class.	First Year: Private Q. M., Varsity Track. Second Year: Private Q. M., Varsity Track, Tiger Football.



HOLLOMAN, JOHN H.	104 W. 29th St., Norfolk, Va.
"Lucious." Second Year: Corporal Co. "D," Minnow Athletics.	
HOOVER, THOMAS D.	524 Lloyd St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
"Dutchy." First Year: Private Co. "B."	
HOPKINS, WILLIAM A., JR.	410 N. Potomac St., Hagerstown, Md.
"Bill." Second Year: Private Co. "B."	
HOUCHENS, DOUGLAS C.	2310 Maplewood Ave., Richmond, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class.	
HUBBARD, FILMER, JR.	Waynesboro, Va.
"Fil." First Year: Private Co. "A," Varsity Football, Wrestling, Baseball.	
HUFFMAN, J. EDWARD	812 9th St., Charlottesville, Va.
"Edd." Second Year: Private Co. "B," Varsity Wrestling.	
HUME, ZEBULON P., JR.	110 Mountain Ave., S. W., Roanoke, Va.
"Zeb." First Year: Private Co. "D."	
HUNTER, ROBERT F.	1428 Murrell Ave., Columbus, O.
"Bob." First Year: Private Co. "D," Sardine Athletics.	
JACOB, HERBERT A., JR.	Fort Defiance, Va.
"Herby." Third Year: Sergeant Co. "C," Peep Football.	
JACKSON, LEONARD D., JR.	21 Rosemont Ave., Alexandria, Va.
JOHNSON, HOWARD W.	23 Montague St., Winchester, Mass.
"Sis." First Year: Private Co. "A."	
JONES, FRANK, JR.	P. O. Box 840, Richmond, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "C," Peep Athletics. Second Year: Private Co. "D," Tiger Athletics, Varsity Track, Company Unlimited Boxing Champion. Third Year: Sergeant Co. "D," Varsity Football, Tiger Basketball, Monogram Club. Fourth Year: First Sergeant Co. "D," Varsity Football, Varsity Boxing, Company 175-pound Boxing Champion.	
JONES, WILLIAM G.	Ivy Road, Charlottesville, Va.
"Peanut." Second Year: Private Co. "B," Minnow Athletics, Intramural Boxing Champion 95-pound Class.	
JORDAN, SAM P.	603 N. Davis Ave., Richmond, Va.
"Junior." Third Year: Corporal Quartermaster Co.	
KEANE, WILLIAM J.	5617 Grove Apt., Chevy Chase, Md.
"La." Second Year: Private Co. "B," Minnow Athletics.	
KLEPP, ALFRED J.	143 Magnolia Ave., Arlington, N. J.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "D," Tiger Football, Baseball Squad, Honor Roll, Fencing Team. Second Year: Private Co. "D," Tiger Football, Company Boxing, Baseball Squad.	
KNODE, THOMAS E.	1609 31st St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "C," Minnow Athletics. Second Year: Private Co. "A," Tiger Athletics, Company Boxing, Company Wrestling, Horseshoe Club. Third Year: Corporal Co. "D," Company Cup for Military Excellence, Tiger Athletics, Honor Roll.	
KNOX, CHASE J.	334 14th St., Neponsit, Long Island, N. Y.
"Jitters." Second Year: Private Co. "D," Minnow Athletics.	
KNOX, R. WILLIAM.	334 14th St., Neponsit, Long Island, N. Y.
"Billy." First Year: Private Co. "D."	
KOGELSCHATZ, LOUIS.	1203 West King St., Martinsburg, W. Va.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "D," Bible Class, Company Boxing, Company Wrestling. Second Year: Private Co. "A," Bible Class, Company Boxing. Third Year: Corporal Co. "A," Tiger Football, Track Squad, Bible Class.	
LANGDON, CHARLES H., JR.	1623 Woodward Ave., Orlando, Fla.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "E," Y. M. C. A., Minnow Athletics, Fencing Team. Second Year: Private Co. "C," Y. M. C. A., Sardines. Third Year: Corporal Co. "C," Honor Roll, Fencing Team.	



LEE, JAMES E.	419 Henden St., Staunton, Va.
"Jim."	First Year: Private Band, Tiger Basketball.
LENTZ, CARL, JR.	Short Hills, N. J.
A member of the Graduating Class.	First Year: Private Co. "B," Minnow Football, Varsity Wrestling.
LINDENMUTH, WILLIAM E.	Ringtown, Pa.
"Lindy."	First Year: Private Quartermaster Co., Varsity Football, Wrestling.
LUCKIN, WILLIAM S.	34 Marlborough Road, Upper Darley, Pa.
"Bill."	First Year: Private Co. "A."
LYNE, H. OLIVER, JR.	Orange, Va.
Third Year:	First Sergeant Co. "A." Monogram Club, Varsity Wrestling, Tiger Football, Manager Baseball Club.
MACK, DAWSON A.	214 Kelly St., Wilkinsburg, Pa.
"Daw."	First Year: Private Band, Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Basketball, Baseball.
MANCH, MARTIN G., JR.	223 Lewis St., Staunton, Va.
"Sleeve."	Third Year: Line Sergeant Band.
MANN, JAMES B.	418 East Main St., Charlottesville, Va.
"Pussy Foot."	First Year: Private Band.
MANRY, HERBERT C.	Courtland, Va.
"Bobby."	Second Year: Private Co. "B," Peep Football.
MARK, DALE H.	Annapolis Hotel, Washington, D. C.
"Fatty."	Second Year: Private Co. "C."
MAUPIN, EDWARD S.	516 North St., Portsmouth, Va.
"Bill."	Second Year: Private Band.
MAY, WILLIAM M.	Goshen, Va.
"Bill."	Third Year: Private Quartermaster Co., Peep Football, Varsity Boxing.
MATHEWS, EDMOND S.	156 80th St., Jackson Heights, Long Island, N. Y.
"Matt."	Third Year: Corporal Co. "B," Swimming Team, Intramural Athletics.
MATHEWS, JOHN C.	60 Carlton Road, Wabam, Mass.
"Mouse."	Second Year: Private Co. "B," Intramural Athletics.
MILLER, JAMES I.	835 Park Hill, Huntington, W. Va.
"Slimmy Dick."	Third Year: Sergeant and Drum Major.
MILLER, SAMUEL R.	3400 Newark St., Washington, D. C.
"Sam."	Second Year: Private Co. "D," Minnow Athletics.
MILLER, WILSON H.	Broadway, Va.
"Hickey."	Sixth Year: First Sergeant Co. "D," Monogram Club, Varsity Wrestling, Minnow Football.
MOFFIT, FRANKLIN M.	145 Beach Road, Rockville Center, N. Y.
"Chubby."	First Year: Private Co. "C," Monogram Club, Varsity Basketball.
MONARCH, JAMES L., JR.	902 Butternut St., Washington, D. C.
"Jim."	First Year: Private Co. "A."
MORAN, WILLIAM J.	3428 Stuart Ave., Richmond, Va.
"Moron."	Second Year: Private Co. "C," Tiger Basketball.
MOULTON, JOHN A.	Subletts, Va.
"Tom."	Second Year: Private Co. "C," Varsity Boxing, Peep Football.
McCANN, GEORGE E.	627 Whittier St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
A member of the Graduating Class.	First Year: Private Co. "C," Minnow Athletics, Y. M. C. A.
Second Year:	Private Co. "C," Minnow Athletics, Company Boxing. Third Year: Sergeant Co. "A," Fencing Team, Honor Roll.
McCLUNG, WILLIAM L.	Glen Ferris, W. Va.
"Billy."	Third Year: Corporal Co. "B," Sardine Athletics.
McEWAN, ROBERT H.	705 S. Delaney St., Orlando, Fla.
A member of the Graduating Class.	First Year: Private Band, Tiger Football, Orchestra, Company Wrestling. Second Year: Corporal Band, Tiger Football, Orchestra, Track Squad.
*KUYKENDALL, ROBERT S., JR.	Moorefield, W. Va.
"Mountaineer."	Second Year: Private Co. "B."
*LANE, LANDON.	Alta Vista, Va.
"Lane."	First Year: Private Co. "B."



McMAHON, EMMETT F.	1423 Juniper St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
"Mc." First Year: Private Co. "D," Minnow Athletics.	
McMECHEN, B. BENSON	Glen Dale, W. Va.
"Ben." First Year: Private Co. "C."	
NEALE, ROBERT R.	4616 Edmondson Ave., Baltimore, Md.
"Bob." Second Year: Private Co. "C," Peep Football, Rifle Team.	
NOTTINGHAM, LLOYD W.	Machinpongo, Va.
"Notty." Second Year: Corporal Co. "C," Monogram Club, Varsity Baseball, Tiger Athletics.	
NUSSEAR, WILLIAM O.	79 Greenwood Ave., Lansdown, Pa.
"Nuzzy." First Year: Private Co. "C," Tiger Athletics.	
OFFUTT, HIMBIRD J.	127 Second St., Oakland, Md.
"Humbird," Second Year: Corporal Band.	
PATTERSON, JAMES B.	1809 Richmond Ave., Lynchburg, Va.
"Pat." Second Year: Private Band, Monogram Club, Varsity Swimming, Tiger Football.	
PAYNE, RALPH W.	Fort Lewis, Salem, Va.
"Rus." Second Year: Private Co. "C," Rifle Team.	
PERRY, NORVIN A., JR.	Carrollton, Ky.
"Jack." First Year: Private Co. "A," Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Basketball.	
PERRY, RUSSELL E.	44 Harrison Ave., North Plainfield, N. J.
"Russ." First Year: Private Co. "A."	
PHILLIPS, JACK H.	137 South Paint St., Chillicothe, O.
"Phil." First Year: Private Co. "B," Minnow Athletics, Sardine Athletics.	
PHILLIPS, RICHARD G.	137 South Paint St., Chillicothe, O.
"Dick." First Year: Private Co. "B," Minnow Athletics.	
PIERCE, SAMUEL K., JR.	3900 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D. C.
"Sammy." Second Year: Private Co. "D," Sardine Athletics.	
POWELL, H. ASHTON.	201 N. Washington St., Alexandria, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "B," Varsity Boxing Squad, Company Wrestling, Company Boxing.	
PRENTISS, STANTON R.	3508 Lowell St., Washington, D. C.
The Crooning Jug Head. Third Year: Sergeant Band, Varsity Baseball, Rifle Team.	
PUNCHES, KENNETH V.	South Lancaster, Mass.
"Pappa." First Year: Private Co. "C," Peep Football, Intramural Athletics.	
QUARLES, JULIAN M., JR.	Williamsburg, Va.
"Caesar." Third Year: Corporal Co. "B," Monogram Club, Varsity Boxing, Minnow Football, Intramural Athletics.	
REED, HOWARD E., JR.	3040 Windemere Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
A Member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "B," Swimming Squad, Final Debate, Baseball Squad. Second Year: Corporal "C," Honor Committee, Swimming Team.	
RICHTMYRE, ARTHUR L.	2573 North Deere Park Drive, Highland Park, Ill.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "D," Trap Shooting Club. Second Year: Corporal Co. "D," Golf Team, Trap Shooting Club, Basketball Squad. Third Year: Platoon Sergeant Co. "D," Dance Committee. Fourth Year: First Lieutenant Co. "D," Dance Committee. Fifth Year: Treasurer Student Body, Captain Co. "D," Treasurer Cotillion Club, Honor Committee, Peep Football, Varsity Baseball, Company Wrestling.	
RIGANTO, MAURY F.	607 W. 35th St., Norfolk, Va.
"Guinea." First Year: Private Co. "C," Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Boxing, Baseball.	
ROBINSON, WILLIAM B.	East Main St., Elizabeth City, N. C.
"Robby." First Year: Private Co. "A," Varsity Football, Swimming, Baseball.	
ROBINSON, WILLIAM K.	269 Hirst Ave., E. Lansdown, Pa.
"Robbie." First Year: Private Co. "C," Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Baseball.	
ROPER, JULIAN.	Staunton, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Q. M. Co. Second Year: Private Q. M. Co., Football Squad, Track Squad. Third Year: Corporal Q. M. Co., Football Squad, Track Squad. Fourth Year: Platoon Sergeant Q. M. Co., Color Sergeant, Football Squad, Baseball Squad.	

- 
- \*MAUPIN, EDWARD SAMUEL.....516 North St., Norfolk, Va.  
"Sam." Second Year: Private Co. "C."
- \*MUEHLEISEN, JOHN.....Deal, N. J.  
"Johnnie." First Year: Private Co. "B."





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ROBERSON, C. WILLIAM.....	111 South Jefferson St., Lexington, Va.
"Bill." First Year: Private Quartermaster Co., Varsity Baseball.	
ROCK, JOHN C. G., JR. ....	1908 South 56th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "B," Peep Football, Tiger Basketball, Bible Class, Inter-company Sports, Y. M. C. A. Second Year: Private Co. "C," Peep Football, Tiger Basketball, Honor Roll, Bible Class, Inter-company Sports, Y. M. C. A.	
ROLLER, THOMAS A. ....	Fort Defiance, Va.
"Tommy." Third Year: Line Sergeant Co. "B."	
RUBIN, ALBERT S. ....	Gordon Ave., University, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "B," Company Wrestling, Orchestra, Swimming Squad.	
SEATON, CLARENCE A. ....	P. O. Box 628, Staunton, Va.
"Clar." Second Year: Private Co. "C."	
SHAFFER, RICHARD H. ....	715 N. McKean St., Kittanning, Pa.
"Rich." Second Year: Private Band.	
SHOMO, J. LAWRENCE.....	578 Merchant St., Ambridge, Pa.
"Bud." Second Year: Corporal Band, Minnow Athletics.	
SMELTZER, ROBERT L. ....	4713 Blagden Terrace, N. W., Washington, D. C.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "C," Peep Baseball, Peep Football, Honor Roll, Bible Class.	
SMITH, CHARLES H. ....	Independence, Va.
"Smitty." First Year: Private Co. "B;" Peep Athletics, Tiger Athletics.	
SOMERVILLE, FENTON D. ....	Winston, Va.
"Kitten." Third Year: Corporal Co. "D," Varsity Swimming, Minnow Athletics, Intramural Wrestling Champion 115-pound Class.	
SOMERVILLE, LOUIS R. ....	Winston, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "C," Baseball Squad. Second Year: Private Co. "B," Busted Aristocrat, Baseball Squad. Third Year: First Sergeant Co. "C," Baseball Squad. Fourth Year: Captain Co. "C," President and Leader Final Ball, President Final Ciceronian Literary Society, Vice-President Cotillion Club, Vice-President Ciceronian Literary Society, Ad Astra Per Aspera Fraternity, Business Manager RECALL, Monogram Club, Wrestling Team, 155-pound Company Wrestling Champion, Winner Military Excellence Medal. Fifth Year: Captain Co. "A," Second Lieutenant U. S. R. O. T. C., President Student, President Honor Committee, President Cotillion Club, Assistant Leader Final Ball, Co-Captain Wrestling Team, 155-pound Company Boxing Champion, Ad Astra Per Aspera Fraternity, Y. M. C. A. Thanksgiving Dances.	
SOMERVILLE, WIMSTON McK. ....	Winston, Va.
"Ned." Third Year: Line Sergeant Co. "A," Monogram Club, Honor Committee, President Bible Class, Varsity Wrestling, Football.	
SOUFFRONT, CARLOS N. ....	Box 295, Mayaguez, Puerto Rico
"Su." Second Year: Private Co. "D," Sardine Athletics, Varsity Boxing.	
STARBUCK, GROVER C., JR. ....	Route No. 4, Staunton, Va.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Band. Second Year: Private Band, Company Wrestling.	
STOCKS, W. DAVID.....	Reidsville, N. C.
"Dave." First Year: Private Co. "A," Tiger Football.	
STREETER, LINDSAY R. ....	419 Colonial Ave., Westfield, N. J.
A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "C," Tiger Football, Bible Class. Second Year: Private Co. "D," Art Editor RECALL, Tiger Football, Company Wrestling.	
SUTTON, HUGH S. ....	Rolla, Va.
"Hugh." Third Year: Quartermaster Co. "C," Monogram Club, Varsity Baseball.	
SWINK, FRANK N. ....	220 N. Randolph St., Lexington, Va.
"Spik." Second Year: Private Quartermaster Co., Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Basketball, Baseball.	
TALBOTT, JOHN R., JR. ....	604 Rosalind Ave., S., Roanoke, Va.
"Tab." First Year: Private Co. "A."	



TENCH, ROBERT W.	202 East 43rd St., N. W., Brooklyn, N. Y. "Horse Hair." Second Year Private Co. "D," Minnow Athletics, Intramural Athletics.
THORNTON, A. KENNEDY	379 S. Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah "Ken." First Year: Private Co. "B."
TULLY, BASIL	40 Burroughs Way, Maplewood, N. J. "Beane." First Year: Private Co. "A," Varsity Basketball.
TYLER, GEORGE B.	4810 Carry St. Road, Richmond, Va. "Musty." Second Year: Private Co. "D," Minnow Athletics, Junior Intramural Boxing Champion, 105-pound Class.
UPHAM, JOHN E.	Willard Hotel, Washington, D. C. "Oopie." Second Year: Corporal Co. "B," Honor Committee, Varsity Wrestling, Peep Football, Intramural Athletics.
VALENTINE, FRANCIS McL.	442 Rhode Island Ave., Norfolk, Va. "Bumpy." First Year: Private Quartermaster Co., Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Basketball.
VASSAR, EDWARD M.	South Hill, Va. "Eddie." First Year: Private Co. "A," Varsity Football, Baseball, Tiger Football.
WALES, SAMUEL S.	Algonquin Park, Norfolk, Va. "Sam." Second Year: Private Co. "A," Varsity Swimming.
WALKER, LEE W.	Gap, Lancaster Co., Pa. A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "E," Minnow Football. Second Year: Private Co. "B," Minnow Football. Third Year: Corporal Co. "B," Varsity Baseball, Peep Football. Fourth Year: Platoon Sergeant Co. "C," Monogram Club, Varsity Baseball, Peep Football, 125-pound Company Wrestling Champion.
WARREN, STUART L.	3831 Military Road, Chevy Chase, D. C. "Chipmunk." Second Year: Private Co. "D."
WATKINS, H. CARRINGTON	802 East St., Culpeper, Va. A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "C," Fencing Team. Second Year: Private Co. "A," Fencing Team, Company Wrestling. Third Year: Sergeant Co. "A," Fencing Team, Company Wrestling, Latin Medal, Blethen Scholarship, Company Cup, Honor Roll.
WATT, ROBERT L.	Main St., Reidsville, N. C. A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "B," Minnow Football, Minnow Basketball, Minnow Baseball, Company Wrestling.
WEINER, RICHARD H.	315 West 106th St., New York City "Weenie." First Year: Private Co. "D."
WHEELER, HERMAN S.	702 Ridge St., Charlottesville, Va. "Clutcher." Monogram Club, Varsity Baseball, Football, Boxing.
WHEELER, HARRY W.	702 Ridge St., Charlottesville, Va. "Gate Mouth." Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Boxing, Baseball.
WILLIAMS, ERNEST	517 Washington St., Lynchburg, Va. A member of the Graduating Class. First Year: Private Co. "B," Company Wrestling, Company Boxing, Peep Football. Second Year: Private Co. "A," Company Wrestling, Company Boxing, Tiger Basketball, Honor Roll, Track Squad.
WILSON, ROBERT L.	221 13th Ave., N. E., St. Petersburg, Fla. "Bob." Second Year: Private Co. "D."
WILSON, RICHARD P.	34 Richey Place, Trenton, N. J. "Dick." Fourth Year: Second Lieutenant Co. "D," Sardine Basketball, Swimming, Rifle Team.
WILSON, D. SPENCER	Hampden-Sydney, Va. "Spence." First Year: Private Co. "A," Intramural Athletics.
WRIGHT, DOUGLAS S.	1173 Potomac Ave., Hagerstown, Md. Private Co. "C," Tiger Athletics.
*THORNTON, CHAMPE	Fredericksburg, Va. "Champe." First Year: Private Co. "A."
*THORNTON, HEBER	Fredericksburg, Va. "Heber." First Year: Private Co. "A."



## A D S

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# FOUNDER'S DAY

Composed in commemoration of Founder's Day, May 8, 1934

The larks are singing high and clear,  
On this lovely morn in May,  
I think they are come as heralds  
To proclaim: "It's Founder's Day."

O'er the hill a bugle call  
Breaks the stillness of the morn,  
And now I hear muffled notes  
Of the drums and the horn.

Nearer and nearer comes the sound  
Of steady marching feet  
Rank on rank, file on file they pass  
To the drum's measured beat.

What is the meaning of this formation  
Of youth in dress array  
With music and with banners furled  
On this glittering 8th of May?

They have come to honor *one*  
Who sleeps beneath a stone,  
Whereon "Scholar, teacher, friend of young  
men"  
Is written of him alone.

One endowed with a vision true  
Whose greater dreams were born  
In a little red brick school house,  
Where A. M. A. first saw the dawn—

There her Builder led his scholars  
With a firm, unerring hand  
Into fields of high endeavor  
That traverse Ambition's land.

There he set an unchanging Code  
Of Courage and unfailing trust,  
Holding high the torch of honor  
Lest one trail it in the dust.

Thus he builded, though unconscious,  
Stepping stones to pave the way,  
For that which stirs our hearts with pride—  
A. M. A. of today.

Soft, though now he rests from labor,  
In the Soul's bright realm above,  
Methinks his Spirit ever broods  
O'er this School he built on love—

Too, methinks I see his image  
Rise more clear this natal day,  
As we bring our heart's devotion  
To lay at his Shrine—for aye.

To you, who have come to do homage  
To him on Founder's Day,  
I think that if he could speak to you  
This is what he would say—

"Young Men, to your best self be true,  
That is the test of manly worth,  
Hold truth as the fairest jewel  
To be possessed upon this earth—

Have faith in God, and build your life  
According to the words that are  
Inscribed above your portals:  
'Ad Astra per Aspera.'"

—MAGGIE BELL ROLLER ROBINSON.

## AUTOGRAPHS

Blawno  
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Good luck to my friend  
Benton E.  
Best to you too  
Dale Walsh

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